

THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

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FOR JUNE, 1798.

[VOL. V.]

About the middle of July will be published the SUPPLEMENTARY NUMBER to the FIFTH VOLUME of this work, which, besides the Title, Indexes, and a variety of valuable papers, will contain a critical and comprehensive Retrospect of all the Books published during the last six months.

Complete Sets, or any former Numbers of this Work, may be had of all Booksellers.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IT is no longer doubted, that by a free and reciprocal communication of ideas, which are current among different nations, not only individuals derive much benefit and amusement, but also the best interests of science are thereby promoted.

Whether our modern translators from the German have not consulted the former species of advantage, rather than that resulting from versions in favour of general literature, is not very difficult to ascertain.

Among the *five or six thousand* publications annually issuing from the German press, it is a matter of astonishment, that those in the more useful branches of science should be almost entirely overlooked by our translators. Upon repeated inquiries among booksellers and publishers in this country, during the last fifteen years, it has been generally asserted, that scarcely any other versions from the German, but novels, ghost-stories, poems, and the like, would meet with a ready sale in the English market. This, however, appears to be an objection equally frivolous and ill-founded. Without presumption it may be said, that the want of good translations of scientific works from the German, is owing entirely to our imperfect acquaintance with the true state of the literature of that country. And, in order to enable the reader to judge of the great variety of books on useful subjects, I have been at considerable pains of discovering the *average number* of works that have *annually* appeared during the last *twelve years**, in the following branches, which are throughout interesting to every cultivated mind:

On Education	-	-	130
On Physics and Natural History	-	-	310
On Geography and History in general	-	-	820
On Polite Literature	-	-	690
On the Arts and Manufactures	-	-	220
On Politics and Finances	-	-	380
On Mathematics	-	-	120

In these branches - - 2670

Besides which, there are published every year, nearly the following number of works in the other departments of literature, viz.

In Philology and General Science	-	310
In Divinity, Metaphysics, and Moral Philosophy	-	1250
In Jurisprudence, and the Art of War	-	440
In Medicine and Surgery	-	360
In the History of Literature, and Books on Miscellaneous Subjects	-	330

2690

Adding the above stated number 2670

Total annually - - 5360

From this summary view of German publications, it is easy to conclude that, among such a variety, there must be a number of excellent as well as many frivolous productions. But, as my present aim is not so much directed to investigate the *nature* of the subjects which deserve to be translated, as to point out a few remarks on the *manner* in which they have hitherto been translated, I must confine my observations within these limits.

In attempting to make a correct translation from one modern language into another, it certainly is of the utmost importance to preserve, as much as possible, the spirit of the original, to unfold, in accurate expressions, the idiom, or genius, of the language from which we translate, and thus to do justice to the author. Whether a native of England or Germany is better calculated to fulfil these conditions, is a question that can be decided only by the relative degree of knowledge which either of these individuals

duals

* Namely, from the year 1785 to the close of the year 1797.

quals possess of the respective languages. Yet, if we were to judge from the number and excellence of German translations made of all English classics, the advantage appears to be in favour of the Germans. Their language also is more copious, and, I may add, more pliable in its modern construction (or rather inversion), than other modern tongues, so as to facilitate every translation into it from foreign languages: and, on that very account, it is more difficult in its acquisition, especially as it is uncommonly loaded with particles, or expletives. Hence it may be accounted for, that the French and English translations from the German, *generally* are deficient, both in point of sense and diction.

In order to prove this assertion, I intended first, to furnish you with comparative passages from either the "*Messiah of Klopstock*," or from some of "*Gessner's Idylls*;" both of which have been most faintly and incorrectly translated into English. But, as I had not the originals of these authors in my possession at present, I have taken the liberty of subjoining a *literal* translation of the two first stanzas of "*Oberon, by Wieland*;" the prince of German poets, who has very lately met with a translator of great poetical talents, in Mr. SOTHEY. Yet, as I cannot approve of twisting the original of a great writer into a variety of turns and forms, merely for the sake of the rhyme, I have, as literally as was consistent with the idiom of both languages, turned my specimen into *blank verse*; while I have followed the author from line to line, without increasing the number of verses, or changing a single idea.

A. F. M. WILlich.

London, June 1798.

OBERON.

Erster Gesang.

Noch einmal sattelt mir den Hippogryfen,
ihr Mufen,
Zum Ritt ins alte romantische land!
Wie lieblich um meinen entseßelten hufen
Der holde wahnsinn spielt! Wer schlang das
magische band
Um meine Stirne? Wer treibt von meinen
augen den nebel
Der auf der vorwelt wundern liegt?
Ich seh' in buntem gewühl, bald siegend,
bald besiegt,
Des ritters gutes schwerdt, der Heiden blink-
ende fäbel:

Vergebens knirscht des alten sultan's zorn,
Vergebens dräut ein Wald von starren Lanzen:
Es tönt in lieblichem ton das elfenbeinerne
horn.
Und, wie ein Wirbel ergreift sie alle die wuth
zu tanzen

Sie drehen im kreise sich um, bis sinn und
athem entgeht.
Triumpf, herr ritter triumf! Gewonnen ist
die schöne.
Was säumt ihr? fort! der Wimpel weht;
Nach Rom, das euern bund der heil'ge vater
kröne!

Mr. SOTHEY's Translation.

Yet, once again, ye Muses! once again
Saddle the Hippogryf! and wing my way
Where regions of romance their charms dis-
play.
What lovely dreams entrance th' unfetter'd
brain?
Who round my brow the wreath enchanted
braids?
Who from my ravish'd eye dispels the shades,
That veil the wonders of the world of old?
Now conqu'ring, conquer'd now, in battle
bold,
I see the knight's good sword, the pagan's
sparkling blades.

In vain the hoary sultan foams: in vain
A wood of threat'ning lances bristles round:
It breathes, the iv'ry horn with sprightly
sound,
And, whirl'd in eddying dance, the giddy
train
Spin, till their breath and senses die away.
Triumph! the fair is won: why, knight,
delay?
Forward to Rome: for thee, th' extended sail,
And beck'ning streamer fly before the gale.
Haste! that the holy fire may bless your
bridal day!

Dr. WILlich's literal Translation.

Once more, kind Muses! saddle the Hyp-
pogryf,
And speed my ride to regions of romance!
What charms are these 'round my unfetter'd
breast?
Delightful dreams!—Who twists the magic
wreath
Round Ob'ron's brow? Who frees mine eyes
from shades,
That hide the wonders of the ancient world?
I see, in various groupes, now victor, captive
now,
The knight's good sword, the pagan's dar-
zling steel.

In vain the hoary sultan foams with rage,
In vain a wood of frightful lances darts:
The iv'ry horn with pleasing notes invites,
And, raging like a whirl, they all must
dance
In giddy turns, 'till breath and senses fail.
Triumph! brave knight, rejoice! the fair is
gain'd:
Why still delay? Begone! your streamer
points
To Rome: where th' holy fire shall crown
your plight!

LETTER

For the Monthly Magazine.

LETTER from an ANTIQUARY to the
COLONEL of a HIGHLAND REGI-
MENT, on the HIGHLAND DRESS.

IN compliance with your desire, I have now the honour to send you a few remarks on the Highland dress.

When I first saw in the papers, that you had appeared at court in a new highland dress, substituting trowsers or pantaloons for the philibeg, I was highly pleased with the improvement. The highland dress is, in fact, quite modern, and any improvement may be made without violating antiquity. Nay, the trowsers are far more ancient than the philibeg.

The philibeg cannot be traced among any of the Celtic nations, Ireland, Wales, or Bretagne, either as an article of dress, or as an old word in their languages. Giraldus Cambrensis, A. D. 1180, informs us, that the Irish wore *braccæ* or breeches (that is, the long, ancient breeches, now called pantaloons or trowsers). On old monuments, the Irish kings are dressed in a close tunic or vest, long trowsers down to the ankle; and a long loose robe, fastened on the breast by a large broach. Perhaps the broach might be substituted in your regiment for the breast-plate, with much *costume*.

In the book of dresses, printed at Paris 1562, from which fac-similes are published, the highland chief is in the Irish dress, and I can discover no philibeg. No part of the dress is tartan; nor is there a plaid, but a mantle. The women are dressed in sheep-skins; and as that sex is always more ornamented than the other, there is reason to believe, that the common highland dress was then composed of sheep or deer-skins.

Certain it is, that Froissart, though astonished at the *sauvages d'Ecosse*, as foreigners termed the highlanders, even down to Mary's reign, and though a minute observer, remarks no fixt appropriated dress among them; though the plaid and philibeg, if then used, must have struck him as most particular.

Fordun, lib. ii. cap. 9, only mentions the highland people, as "*amictu deformis*," a term which, I dare say, you will agree with me, rather applies to a vague savage dress of skins, &c. than to any regular habit.

Hector Boyce, 1526, though very minute, is equally silent; but he mentions canvas hose or trowsers, as a part of the old Scottish dress.

Lesley and Buchanan, 1570-1580, are therefore the first who mention the modern highland dress. The former represents tartan as then confined to the use of people of rank. The latter says, the plaids of his time were *brown*.

Advocates for the antiquity of the philibeg say it is borrowed from the Roman military dress. But it is quite different; for the Roman skirts were merely those of the tunic, which was worn under the armour, whereas the philibeg is a detached article of dress.

It once appeared to me that the tunic with skirts to the knee, used by the common people of England in the Saxon and Norman times (see Strutt's plates), had passed to the lowlands; and thence to the highlands, where it remained, as mountaineers are slow in changing fashions.

But it now seems far more probable, that the philibeg arose from an article of dress, used in France, England, Scotland, from about the year 1500 to 1590, namely, the ancient *haut de chauffe* PROPER. In Montfaucon's plates may be seen some of these which are absolute philibegs.

The ancient loose *braccæ* were followed by tight *hose*, covering thigh and leg: but, as manners advanced, these began to seem indecent (being linen, fitting close, and shewing every joint and form); and the *haut de chauffe* (or *top* of the *hose*) began to be used. At first it was very short, and loose as a philibeg; was lengthened by degrees, and Henry IV. of France wears it down to within three or four inches of the knee, and gathered like a petticoat tucked*. Louis XIII. first appears with what we now call breeches.

Hose were still worn under the *haut de chauffe*. But as the latter was lengthened, the former were shortened, till the present fashion prevailed. The Germans call breeches *hosen*, a term which we confine to stockings.

But the *haut de chauffe*, or philibeg, at first invented for the sake of modesty, and to cover that indecent article the *brayette* or codpiece, has become among the highlanders most indecent in itself, because they do not wear, as they ought, long hose, covering thigh and leg, under the philibeg. It is not only grossly indecent, but is filthy, as it admits dust to the skin, and emits the factor of perspiration; is absurd, because while the breast, &c. are twice concealed by vest and plaid, the parts most concealed by

* In England termed the *bases*.

all other nations are but loosely covered; is effeminate, being merely a short petticoat, an article of female dress; is beggarly, because its shortness, and the shortness of the stockings, joined with the naked knees, impress an unconquerable idea of poverty and nakedness.

As to the plaid, there is no reason to believe it more ancient than the philibeg. The chief in 1562 appears in a mantle; and if the common people were then clothed in sheep skins, the plaid was superfluous. But I suppose the plaid and philibeg passed from the low lands to the high lands about the same time. Our old historians, in speaking of the highlanders, always judge and describe, as was natural, from those next the low lands. In 1715, as appears from Mr. Dempster's letter, the remote highlanders were *only* clothed in a long coat buttoned down to the midleg.

It is to be regretted on many accounts, that our old historians wrote in Latin, whence their terms are often so vague as hardly to admit accurate interpretation. John Major, who wrote in 1521, says, p. 54, that the *caligæ* (hose?) of the highlanders did not extend below the mid-leg; and he describes their whole dress to be a linen shirt tinged with saffron, and a *chlamys* (plaid, mantle, or loose coat!) above. He is speaking of the chiefs. The commons he describes as proceeding to battle in a quilted, and waxed, linen tunic, covered with deer-skin. Not a particle you will observe of the modern dress.

The tartan, I dare say, passed from Flanders (whence all our articles came), to the lowlands about the fifteenth century*, and thence to the highlands.

Tartan plaids were common among old women in the lowlands, in the last, and even the present century.

Lord Hailes (Annals I. 37.) ludicrously supposes tartan introduced by St. Margaret. The writer he quotes is only speaking of cloths of several colours, red cloth, blue cloth, green cloth, &c. while the Scots probably before followed the old Norwegian custom of wearing only black.

* It is never mentioned before the latter part of that century. It first appears in the Accompts of James III. 1474: and seems to have passed from England, for the *rouge tartarine* in the statutes of the order of the Bath, in the time of Edward IV. (*apud Upton de Re Mil.*) is surely red tartan, or cloth with red stripes of various shades.

Nothing can reconcile the tasteless regularity, and vulgar glare, of tartan to the eye of fashion, and every attempt to introduce it has failed. But in your uniform, by using only two tints of a colour proverbially mild, and without glare, all such objections are avoided, and the general effect rendered very pleasing.

From these remarks it may be evinced, that no antiquary can object to the propriety of changing the philibeg to pantaloons, a change which, if universally introduced into highland regiments, and into the highlands, would be a laudable improvement. I have the honour to be, &c.

N. B. On the back of this letter is a note by the colonel. "The philibeg was invented by an Englishman in Scotland, about 60 years ago," i. e. about 1705.

*** From the foregoing remarks it will appear how completely absurd the *costume* of many late painters, theatrical pieces, &c. must be in representing the tartan as a Scottish dress in all ages. It is also proper to inform them, that a highlander is as different from a lowlander as a Welshman from an Englishman. The rebellion of 1715 and 1745 were those of highlanders only.

The highlands comprise Sutherland, Caithness, Ross, the west part of Inverness and Perthshire, and all Argyleshire.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

AS it appears to be a singular circumstance, that almost all nations have called the principle of the universe by a word which consists of four letters, I send you the following catalogue in confirmation of this position; and shall only further observe that Orpheus, Pythagoras, and Plato, celebrated the first effable divinity as a TETRADIC God.

Manor Place,
Watworth.

Yours, &c.
THO. TAYLOR.

God was called by the Persians *Syze*: by the discipline of the Magi *Orh*, from whence *Oromasius*: by the Assyrians *Adad*, which, according to Macrobius, signifies *one*. The Goths, according to Olaus Magnus, called their greater god *Oden*, but their most powerful divinity *Thon*. The Macedonian priests, as we are informed by Neanthes Cyzicenus and Clemens Alexandrinus, invoked in their prayers *Bedy*, that he might be propitious to them and their children. The Mahometans

metans call God *Abdi*. The Gauls *Dieu*. The Tuscans *Efar*. The Spaniards *Dios*. The Teutones *Golt*. The Hetrusci call him Signor *Idio*, that is *Lord God*. The Arabians, Turks, and Saracens *Alla Ibel*, that is, *God the Just*. In the Slavonian tongue he is called *Boeg*, from *Goodness*. In Chaldea and India he is called *Esgi Abir*, that is *the fabricator of the universe*. The name of the supreme Jupiter among the Egyptians is *Amun*, which by corruption came to be called Ammon. This word, according to Manetho, signifies the *concealed* and *concealing*. According to Jamblichus (*De Mysteriis*, sect. 8.), this god is the demiurgic intellect, who presides over truth and wisdom, descends into generation, and leads into light the unapparent power of concealed reason. By the Greeks God was called *Theos*; and by the Romans *Deus*. The proper name of God with the Hebrews is *Adon*, or *Adni*. By the Dutch he is called *Godt*; and with us the word *Lord* is synonymous with God. By the Chinese too, the supreme God is called *Tien*, and by the Danes *Goed*.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I PRESUME it will not be unacceptable to you to receive some additions to, and corrections of, the account of George Forster, printed in your last Magazine. You may rely upon their accuracy.

M. PUGENS seems very strangely ignorant of the history of JOHN REINHOLD FORSTER, the father of George, a man more distinguished as a literary character than his son. He did not *send*, but *brought* his son George, along with the rest of his numerous family, into England, in search of a better settlement than his own country afforded. It was one of those spirited, though finally unsuccessful, attempts to promote the prosperity of the Warrington Academy, to engage this person as tutor in the modern languages, with the occasional office of lecturing in various branches of natural history. For the first department he was by no means well qualified; his extraordinary knowledge of languages, ancient and modern, being unaccompanied by a particle of taste; and his use of them all being barbarous, though fluent. As a natural historian, a critic, geographer, and antiquary, he ranked much higher; but, unfortunately, these were acquisitions of little value in his academical department.

George resided with him some years at Warrington, and soon acquired a very perfect use of the English tongue. He also distinguished himself greatly by his attainments in science and literature in general; adding to an excellent memory, quick parts and a fertile imagination. His temper was mild and amiable; in which he much differed from his father, one of the most quarrelsome and irritable of men; by which disposition, joined to a total want of prudence in common concerns, he lost almost all the friends his talents had acquired him, and involved himself and family in perpetual difficulties. At length John Reinhold obtained the appointment of naturalist and philosopher (if the word may be so used) to the second voyage of discovery undertaken by the celebrated Cook; and his son George was associated with him in his office. That M. PUGENS should entirely have lost sight of the father, the undoubted principal on this occasion, is not a little extraordinary; nor would it be easy to parallel the absurdity of the epithet of the "illustrious rival of Cook," bestowed by that writer on his young hero, not a navigator, but a naturalist of inferior rank. On their return, the two Forsters published jointly a botanical work in Latin, containing the characters of a number of new genera of plants discovered by them in their circumnavigation. The account of the voyage itself was published in the name of George alone, in evasion of some obligation under which the father lay, not to publish separately from the narrative authorised by government. That the language, which was correct and elegant, was furnished by the son alone, could not be doubted; any more than that the matter proceeded from the joint stock of their observations and reflections. Several parts, particularly the elaborate investigations relative to the languages spoken by the natives of the South-sea islands, and the speculations concerning their origin and successive migrations, were strongly impressed with the genius of the elder Forster. I have nothing to add to the subsequent history of George, as given by M. PUGENS. To criticise on the French sentimentality displayed in the delicately ambiguous relation of his connexion with Miss HEYNE, is far beyond my reach; nor am I at all disposed to inquire into the justness of his "revolutionary principles." But with respect to his travels into Brabant, Holland, &c. (in the preface to his French translation of which, M. PUGENS has given the biogra-

biographical narrative in question); I will venture to assert my opinion, that it is a most flimsy and conceited performance, equally disgusting by a parade of philosophy, and by a hyperbolical expression of feeling.

The death of Forster, the father, in his post of professor in the University of Halle, has lately been announced in the periodical publications. Authentic memoirs of his life would be curious and valuable.

Your's, &c.

June 5.

J. A.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

THE malevolent satire of the author of the "*Pursuits of Literature*," has been pointed out too frequently to have escaped the knowledge of even those who despise his species of wit, and consequently do not peruse his work; but the unjust attacks of this caustic critic are not confined to individual names, he fires grape and canister, and sweeps away whole columns, led only by association of ideas.

What but the name of PARR drew down his insidious notice of my favourite town, more populous, and more distinguished by the variety and perfection of mechanical improvements than any in the kingdom? hear his words:

"——— Birmingham, renown'd afar
"At once for halfpence and for Doctor Parr."

Are we known only by those frivolous appendages? Dr. PARR's shining talents are unobserved where the active genius of mechanics produces a constant source of inventions, and the most useful improvements; at once giving honor to the artist, and extensive opulence and credit to the empire.

Birmingham has been called the "Toyshop of Europe," but Europe is well acquainted with comforts and elegancies which never could have been enjoyed without the existence of machinery which shortens labour, and enables the merchant to send the product to the remotest markets.

The readers of your valuable Miscellany are not ignorant of the commercial importance which the arts acquire in their progress, or of the value which philosophy will ever attach to the discoveries arising out of the industry of the mechanic genius: but the anonymous satirist is ignorant of these comprehensive effects, and estimates the human understanding according to its acquaintance with the fibres of Greek roots. Was he satisfied

with Birmingham, when a few conventicles, and not a few private houses blazed in devotion to the Church and King? It is to be feared that an act of intemperance, which we shall long deplore, is viewed by this critical bigot with complacency, or he would not have neglected to gratify his malignant appetite with so delicious a morsel.

Here, sir, we love temperate liberty and social harmony; and, with exception of the one instance of infuriated mistaken zeal, we support both, careless of Dr. PARR, but preferring writings of that divine, to the crude effusions which display more acrimony, with the cowardice of not being owned by the author. I am, your's, &c.

B. R.

Birmingham, June 16, 1798.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IN your Magazine for the month of May last, I observe a letter from Mr. RUPP, of Manchester, containing some remarks on my method of making and using oxygenated muriate of lime, for the purpose of bleaching.

In this letter Mr. RUPP attempts to prove that the liquor so made, is more expensive than that prepared by the usual method, with alkaline salts; and that both are inferior to the simple oxygenated muriatic acid for the purpose of bleaching. In justice to myself, and that the public may not be misled by this gentleman's too hasty conclusions, I beg leave to make the following observations.

Mr. RUPP very justly observes, that in order to prove the superiority of this to the usual liquor made with ashes, it must either be better in point of quality, or cheaper. In order to prove that it is not cheaper, he states, the quantity of pearl ashes necessary for *fixing* the oxygenated gas, produced from 30 lb. of common salt, at $7\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Mr. RUPP cannot here mean saturation by the word *fixing*, for he surely knows that the pot ash in $7\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of pearl ashes is not sufficient to saturate the oxygenated acid that may be produced from 30 lb. of salt. Indeed he asserts in the subsequent part of his letter, that it will not saturate such a quantity of gas. The meaning therefore of the assertion must be, that such a portion of pearl ashes dissolved in a proper quantity of water, will so far repress the volatility of the gas, that is producible from 30 lb. of common salt, as to form an eligible, or perhaps the most eligible bleaching liquor

liquor prepared with ashes. Now, every chemist knows that this liquor will consist of the solution of the usual salts, produced by receiving the oxygenated muriatic acid gas into a solution of pot ash, together with a quantity of oxygenated muriatic acid, in an uncombined state. It is likewise perfectly well known, that such liquor will destroy dyed colours. This liquor therefore with which Mr. RUPP compares that made of lime, is totally unfit for bleaching any kinds of goods into which dyed colours enter, and consequently, wherever these are to be bleached, his statement does not apply. The fact is, that where such goods are bleached, three times this quantity of ashes, or even more, is universally used.

Wherever, therefore, such coloured goods are to be bleached (and such goods constitute a great proportion of the cotton manufactory in Britain), his statement will not apply. But besides this, it is to be observed (as Mr. RUPP would have seen if he had read the specification, or applied for information to any of the respectable bleachers in his own neighbourhood who use the process, and who keep their doing so no secret), that the introduction of common salt along with the lime in my process, was merely to increase the specific gravity of the water, for the better suspension of the lime; and as an addition, that afterwards might or might not be made, as experience should direct. The salt, therefore, is now regularly omitted; mere agitation being found perfectly sufficient to keep the lime in suspension. With this correction, therefore, even with Mr. RUPP's proportion of ashes, the comparative value of this part of the ingredients of the liquor made with ashes, and that made with lime, will be as 3s. 9d. to 7d. and in all cases, the saving brought about by using the lime liquor in preference to that made with ashes, will be equal to the difference of price between the ashes and lime, and even some diminution of the quantity of lime may with safety be admitted. With regard to the additional labour in preparing the liquor, it is a mere trifle. A workman must attend while the liquor with ashes is preparing; when he makes the liquor with lime, he needs only to add to his usual attendance a very moderate portion of bodily labour, applied to agitate the liquor in the receiver. Several of the bleachers in this country have now even saved him this, by connecting their agitators with their plash-mill, or other moving machinery.

Mr. RUPP next attempts to prove, that both this and the usual liquor prepared with ashes, are inferior to the simple oxygenated muriatic acid for the purposes of bleaching.

I have already stated, that bleaching liquor, containing the usual salts formed from the oxygenated muriatic acid gas and pot ash, together with uncombined oxygenated muriatic acid, was totally unfit for bleaching goods which contained dyed colours. The simple oxygenated acid is consequently totally unfit for bleaching such goods. If, therefore, we set aside the liquor made with a full proportion of ashes and also that made with lime, a great proportion of the cotton goods manufactured in Lancashire, and almost the whole of the Glasgow fabrics will be deprived of this great improvement in the art of bleaching. It must be allowed, therefore, that even on the supposition of the inferiority of the power possessed by the alkaline and lime liquors, they must be retained for the purposes of bleaching goods containing dyed colours. Also, that we must prefer lime to the alkaline liquor, because it is cheaper, by the difference of price between the alkali and lime, and that this difference will be very considerable, because a very large proportion of ashes must be used, in order to preserve the dyed colours that enter the composition of the goods.

It still remains to determine, whether the simple oxygenated muriatic acid is more applicable to the purposes of bleaching, where no dyed colours enter the fabric, than alkaline or lime liquor.

In favour of the simple oxygenated acid, Mr. RUPP quotes his experiments in the last vol. of the "*Manchester Memoirs*." Where experiments are made only on a few grains, and where we have no better test of their relative differences or agreements, than a difference of colour induced by a few drops, as it appears to the eye of an experimenter, perhaps, from some preconceived theory, inclined to favour a particular conclusion, I would build but little on such experiments; if we add to this, the great danger to the fabric, universally allowed by bleachers, in every attempt made with the simple oxygenated acid, either in a fluid, or gaseous form; the impossibility of workmen operating with it on account of its suffocating vapours, and the doubtfulness of overcoming that, even by Mr. RUPP's ingenious contrivance (for he cannot suppose, that a bleacher can calculate so exactly, as to have exhausted the oxygenated

nated acid every time he finds it necessary to remove the goods, from its action, and I see no other way of preventing the escape of the gas in Mr. RUPP's machine, whenever this operation becomes necessary), we must conclude in favour of the liquor made with lime, and the more especially, as even the bleachers, who operate on white goods, now, in general, find it necessary to be at the expence of ashes in their bleaching liquor.

Mr. RUPP has next drawn an objection to the liquor made with lime, from a very fertile source of every kind of argument, viz. from *chemical theory*, and *suspects* that the lime, or muriate of lime, may become a mordant, and so make the goods liable to become yellow after bleaching with this liquor; or unfit them for being used in printing. Besides the matter of fact, which totally contradicts this, as has been ascertained by the experience of several printfields, particularly by that at Messrs. FINLAY and Co's, in this neighbourhood, and at the field of Messrs. ORR's, at Stratford, in Ireland, I am unacquainted with any proof, that lime, or any of its saline compounds, were ever found to possess any power in fixing colours in dying either cotton or linen, in as far as relates at least to the madder and weld coppers.

These observations will, I hope, satisfy the public, with regard to the force of Mr. RUPP's objections to my method of preparing bleaching liquor; and the approbation it has received from numerous and respectable bleachers in England, Scotland, and Ireland, will still be allowed to establish the character of a simple invention, which, in whatever manner it may benefit me, will, I have no doubt, soon appear a great national benefit.

I have no doubt, if Mr. RUPP had known, that from the date of my letters patent, I have been ready to treat with all bleachers upon the most moderate terms, for the sale of licences to practise my invention; he would have taken the trouble to investigate a little more fully into its merits himself, and likewise to have heard the report of the very eminent bleachers who are employing my process in his own immediate neighbourhood, before he had condemned it in so unqualified a manner.

Sufficient proofs of the approbation it has met with, may be seen by applying to Mr. WILLIAM TATE, jun. Phoenix Fire Office, Manchester; to CHARLES DUFFIN, Esq. Inspector General to the Irish Linen Board, Dublin; or to me, at

my bleaching works here. I am, Sir,
your most humble servant,
Darnly, CHAS. TENNANT,
13th June, 1798. Bleacher.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.
SIR,

AMONG the most curious topics of theological disquisitions, the origin of *transubstantiation*, or the belief of the *real presence*, has never, I think, been yet sufficiently cleared; but, to ourselves and to this age, it is of little importance. In the eye of every christian, but the catholic, it is an obsolete superstition, and only now serves to remind one of a sanguinary epocha, in the annals of modern Europe, when the human race was thinned for one of the most absurd of idolatries, that of cooking a God, and of eating him up alive; assuredly, when the Egyptians worshipped the onions growing in their garden, they were more rational.

But the RITE still remains, although, in the *bread* and *wine*, we do not any more imagine we eat the *real* body, or drink the *real* blood of Jesus. I have long been desirous of discovering the *origin* of this extraordinary ceremony; but my inquiries have hitherto been baffled, among the learned. In a very eccentric work, lately published, among a mass of other matter, there is a note on this curious topic, which, as I know not to deny, I would wish to offer it to your theological correspondents, either to refute, or to explain. The note in question, is the following, literally transcribed.

"Christianity is nothing but improved Judaism. I will give one instance, which I have never observed remarked. The SACRAMENT, for which so many have suffered, is a simple rite, now performed every sabbath night by the religious Jew. *Wine* and *bread* are placed before the master of the house; after a benediction, he hands the cup round, and breaking the bread, gives to each a portion. Jesus, amidst his disciples, was performing this rite, called KEEDUSH, and in the allegorical style of a young Rabbini, said of the *bread* and *wine*, "This is my blood, and this is my body;" which they certainly were, when assimilated in his person. To this simple circumstance, we owe all the idiocy and cruelty of *transubstantiation*!"

VAURIEN, vol ii. p. 219:

According to this account, the modern Jew, while he *refuses* to take the *sacrament*, actually *performs* it hebdomadally; and the modern Christian, while he imagines it a *test* of his *creed*, in fact, only joins in a *very ancient Jewish ceremony*.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,
York, June 4, 1798. C. P.

For the Monthly Magazine.

An ESSAY on the PERSONIFICATION of
ABSTRACT IDEAS in POETRY.

AMONG the various artifices which poets have employed in order to produce that *novelty* which is essential to a high degree of pleasure or surprise, none is more remarkable than the exhibition of new forms of animated beings, endowed with peculiar powers and qualities, by which they are rendered actors in the scenes into which they are introduced. Of these, there are two principal species; the one, comprising those supernatural beings which derive their origin from popular superstition or philosophical doctrine, modified by the poet's imagination; the other, consisting of creatures merely of poetical invention, formed, by means of the process called *personification*, from abstract ideas of the mind. Of these last, Addison, in one of his elegant papers "*On the Pleasures of the Imagination*" (*Spectator*, No. 420), speaks in the following manner: "There is another sort of imaginary beings, that we sometimes meet with in the poets, when the author represents any passion, appetite, virtue, or vice, under a visible shape, and makes it a person or an actor in his poem." To this enumeration, however, might have been added some abstract ideas personified; such as nature, time, death, sleep, and the like, which equally come under this head of poetical creation. Of such, then, it is the purpose of the present Essay to treat; and it is the manner in which these fictitious personages are formed, rather than the propriety of their introduction into the poem, that I mean at present to consider; not excluding, however, some remarks on their immediate agency; which, in fact, may be regarded as part of their description and character.

On comparing a number of examples of this kind of personification, it presently appears, that there are two general methods by which it is effected. Either a simply human form is drawn, impressed in a super-eminent degree with the quality or circumstance intended to be personified; or a creature of the fancy is exhibited, the character and design of which is expressed by certain typical adjuncts or emblems. The first of these may be termed a *natural*, the second, an *emblematical*, figure. From the union of these two modes, a third, or *mixed* species is produced. That these distinctions may be immediately conceived, I shall

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briefly elucidate them by well-known examples. The *passions* of Le Brun, in which human faces are marked with the strongest expressions of anger, terror, desire, &c. are merely *natural* personifications. The common female figure of Justice with her sword, scales and bandage, is purely *emblematical*. That of Plenty, represented by a full-fed, cheerful figure, bearing a cornucopia, is of the *mixed* species. These illustrations are taken from painting; but the ideas may equally be conveyed by words. Under each of the preceding heads I shall adduce a variety of examples from the poets, which will give scope to such critical remarks, as may tend to establish clear and precise notions concerning the respective excellence of the several kinds. The *natural* species of personification will first be considered; then by an insensible gradation we shall slide into the *mixed*, and conclude with the purely *emblematical*.

1. It may be proper before entering upon the particulars of this section, to anticipate a doubt which will readily suggest itself to a reflecting mind. In what, it may be asked, consists the merit or advantage of a kind of fiction which approaches so nearly to reality? If rage, for instance, be depicted only by the figure of a man in a violent fit of fury, what are the inventive powers exerted by the poet, or what is gained by the personification? It is to be acknowledged, that in these cases, the merit of *invention*, peculiarly so termed, can scarcely be claimed. Yet since every circumstance must be accumulated by the poet which can give force and life to the piece, and a general character be formed out of the detached features of a number of individuals, to which must frequently be added scenery and accompaniments contrived to correspond with, and enhance the effects of, the leading figure, the necessity of superior descriptive talents in order to succeed in such representations cannot be disputed. Then, with respect to the *use* of such fictions, it is to be considered, that these imaginary beings are not merely human agents, circumscribed by known laws in their operations: they are a kind of *genii*, whose sphere of action is only limited by a congruity dependent on their several characters. But the truth of these observations will be sufficiently illustrated during the investigation of each particular example.

I shall begin with the personified figure of FAMINE, or rather, HUNGER, as represented

represented by Ovid in his "*Metamorphoses*." Ceres, having vowed revenge against Eriichon for cutting down a sacred tree, sends a messenger for this ghastly phantom, who is thus described :

—— Famem lapidoso videt in agro,
Unguibus & raras vellentem dentibus herbas.
Hirtus erat crinis ; cava lumina ; pallor in ore ;

Labra incana situ ; scabrae rubigine fauces :
Dura cutis, per quam spectari viscera possent ;
Ossa sub incurvis instabant arida lumbis ;
Ventris erat pro ventre locus ; pendere putares

Pectus, & a spinæ tantummodo crate teneri :
Auxerat articulos macies, genuumque rigebat Orbis, et immodico prodibant tubera talo.

Met. l. viii. 799.

Crouch'd in a stony field he sees the pow'r
Plucking with teeth and nails the scanty herb.
Shaggy her locks ; her eyes were sunk in pits ;

Paleness o'erspread her face ; her whiten'd pits

Were hoar with mould ; her jaws beset with rust ;

Thro' her harsh hide her inwards all were shewn ;

The arid bones above her crooked loins
Stood forth ; a void the belly's place supply'd ;
Pendant her breast appear'd, and held alone
By the bare wick'ry spine ; the wasting flesh
Had swell'd the joints ; each knee, a rigid ball,

Each ankle seem'd a monstrous bunch of bone.

It is scarcely possible to conceive a more striking image of a famished person. The hard skin, hanging breasts, crate or basket work of the ribs and spine, and joints apparently enlarged, are circumstances drawn from the life, and represented with wonderful force. At the same time, the figure is *merely natural*. Here are no types or emblems, as, indeed, none were wanted ; for such a subject could not fail of being its own interpreter. The surrounding scenery is equally real.

Est locus extremis Scythiæ glacialis in oris,
Triste solum, sterilis, sine fruge, sine arbore tellus.

In icy Scythia's farthest bound, there lies
A sterile, gloomy, cornless, treeless tract.

The fanciful or preternatural part of the fiction is the manner in which the poet employs this phantom. He makes her take the opportunity of Eriichon's lying asleep, to *inspire him with herself* ; and the poor man awakes possessed by a most insatiable hunger, which compels him, first, according to the French phrase, *manger son bien*, to eat up his

estate, and at last, absolutely to devour himself. There is something ludicrous in this idea, which may serve to shew the difficulty of preserving strict propriety throughout an imaginary scene ; yet the agency of Famine cannot be said to be unsuitable to her nature. This notion of *inspiring* a quality by touching or breathing on a person, may frequently be met with in the best poets to express the action of those fictitious beings.

Churchill's "*Prophecy of Famine*" affords no addition to the descriptive part of the personification, except some strokes of satirical humour, disgraced by national illiberality. The employment of the imaginary being to utter a prophecy, is agreeable enough to the general notion of a genius, and is rendered more characteristic by the local circumstance of the pretence to second sight.

The next figure I shall present is that of SLEEP, as likewise drawn by the elegant and inventive pencil of Ovid. Though he is raised to the title and dignity of the *God Somnus*, yet in form and attributes he is a mere drowsy mortal ; and the poet's invention is chiefly displayed in the scenery and accompaniments. He inhabits a gloomy cavern, into which the rays of the sun never penetrate, but where a kind of perpetual twilight reigns in the foggy air. From hence all shrill and enlivening sounds are banished, and a dead silence eternally prevails, broken only by the soft murmurs of the waters of Lethe. Around the entrance grow all kinds of soporiferous herbs. The god himself lies fast asleep on an ebon couch raised high with down. On the approach of Iris, who is sent to him with a message, with much ado he rouses himself. His painful reluctant efforts are very happily expressed in the following lines :

—— tarda Deus gravitate jacentes
Vix oculos tollens, iterumque iterumque relabens,

Summaque percitiens nutanti pectora mento,
Excussit tandem sibi se ; cubitoque levatus
Quid veniat—— scitatur. *Met. xi. 616.*

The god, his heavy eyes scarce lifting up,
Once and again sunk down ; his nodding chin
Struck on his breast ; at length himself he shook

Out of himself, and on his elbow rais'd,
Inquir'd his cause of coming.

Ovid acts judiciously in making the subject of the request to such a power as easy and brief as possible. It is only that he would send one of the *dreams*, which are represented as constantly flitting, like bats, about the cave of Sleep. When

When this business is dispatched, the heavy deity immediately composes himself to slumber again.

—rursus molli languore solutum
Deposuitque caput, stratoque recondidit alto.
Ib. 648.

His head again, in languor soft dissolv'd,
He dropt, and sunk upon the swelling couch.

The original personification of *Sleep* is in Homer, and various poets have adopted it, and have assigned him a residence and proper officers or companions. Ariosto, in his *Orlando Furioso*, has done this with more novelty, and judgment than any other whom I recollect, posterior to Ovid. He has been particularly happy in his description of the attendants on *Sleep*.

In questo albergo il grave Sonno giace;
L'Ozio da un canto, corpulento, e grasso;
Dall' altro la Pigrizia in terra siede,
Che non puo andare, e mal si regge in piede:

Lo smemorato Oblio sta su la porta;
Non lascia entrar, ne riconosce alcuno:
Non ascolta imbasciata, ne riporta,
E parimente tien cacciato ogn'una.
Il Silenzio va intorno, e fa la scorta:
Ha le scarpe di feltro, e'l mantel bruno;
Ed a quanti ne incontra di lontano,
Che non debbian venir cenna con mano.

Orl. Fur. xiv. 93.

Here drowsy Sleep has fix'd his noiseless throne,

Here Indolence reclines with limbs o'ergrown
Thro' sluggish ease; and Sloth, whose trembling feet

Refuse their aid, and sink beneath her weight.

Before the portal dull Oblivion goes,
He suffers none to pass, for none he knows.
Silence maintains the watch and walks the round

In shoes of felt, with fable garments bound;
And oft as any thither bend their pace,
He waves his hand and warns them from the place.

Hoolc.

It is a truly characteristical stroke in Ariosto, that when the command is delivered to *Sleep*, he makes no reply, but intimates with a nod that it shall be performed.

The very learned and elegant Professor Heyne, in an *Excursus* to the fifth book of Virgil, has enumerated various ways in which the poets represent *Somnus* as causing sleep. Virgil makes him sprinkle the temples of Palinurus with a branch wet with Lethean dew. Some ingeniously describe him as lulling to repose by the fanning of his wings; and one gives him a horn out of which he pours sleep.

Boileau has imitated both Ovid and

Ariosto in the personification of *MOLLESSE* in his *Lutrin*. This is a being compounded of laziness and luxury, for whom I know not an adequate English name. Her abode is suitably fixed in the dormitory of an abbey. Her attendants are very happily conceived and characterised.

Les plaisirs nonchalans folatrent alentour.
L'un paîtrît dans un coin l'embonpoint de
Chanoines;

L'autre broie en riant le vermillon des moines;
La volupté la sert avec des yeux devots,
Et toujours le sommeil lui verse des pavots.

Lutrin. ch. ii. 100.

It has, I think, been justly objected to Boileau, that he puts too long a speech into the mouth of this languid personage; but he could not resist a favourable occasion for some ingenious adulation of Louis XIV. The conclusion, however, though closely copied from Ovid, is perfectly beautiful:

—La Mollesse oppressée

Dans sa bouche a ce mot sent sa langue glacée,
Et lasse de parler, succombant sous l'effort,
Soupire, étend le bras, ferme l'œil, & s'endort.

In Thomson's allegorical poem, "*The Castle of Indolence*," similar conceptions to those of the writers above-mentioned are dressed up in the most exquisite beauties of description and versification. But it is necessary to select parts of a well-known piece, the whole of which is so admirable.

I. A.

[To be continued]

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

BY your leave, Mr. Editor, I will correct an error of Mr. HOUSMAN, in the last paper he has favoured us with in your valuable Miscellany. Speaking of Litchfield, he says, "This town is remarkable for having given birth to two eminent men, viz. the late Dr. Johnson, and Mr. Garrick the comedian." The latter was born at the Angel-inn at Hereford, in the year 1716, and was son of Captain Peter G. (a French refugee) who was quartered there with a troop of horse. It is true he received the first rudiments of his education at the free-school at Litchfield (which he afterwards completed at Rochester), where Dr. Johnson and he were fellow-students. By the insertion of these few words, you will not only restore to Hereford the honour she justly claims, but also confer a favour on your obedient servant,

HEREFORDIENSIS.

Cambridge, March 6, 1798.

G 2

To

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IN your Magazine for April last, in the account of the lives and writings of eminent foreign literati, you have observed, that Archenholz's "*Picture of England*" is "highly complimentary to the genius and manners of Great Britain." It certainly is so; but though the work is not wholly destitute of merit, it contains many mistakes in point of fact, which might easily be pointed out, and which are calculated to mislead foreigners. About six years ago, a "*View of England, towards the Close of the Eighteenth Century*," was published, in two volumes, by Dr. Wendeborn. That work is not so complimentary to the English, as the publication of Archenholz; but it is abundantly more accurate, and contains much more valuable information. Dr. Wendeborn was twenty years minister of the German chapel on Ludgate-hill; and his work is the result of much study, observation, and reflection.

J. T.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IT has frequently been observed, that no people, generally speaking, live so ill together as relations. If this remark be true (and that it is, experience too often teaches us), it will surely be worth while to investigate the cause of the complaint; for, upon the face of things, it should appear, as if no people ought to live so well together. Frequent intercourse has generally been held essential to friendship; and, it may fairly be presumed, that no people have such opportunities of seeing each other, as relations; but frequency of intercourse, though it be necessary to cement friendship, is no absolute proof of its existence; any more than strong professions are, of the existence of *fin ere* regard. Similarity of sentiment will naturally draw men together, and excite attachment; but there may be many circumstances, besides similarity of sentiment, which will promote the union of men, without securing their attachment. Attention to the decencies and proprieties of life; respect, mixed with reverence for the opinions, and, sometimes, even for the prejudices of mankind, which few are courageous enough wholly to despise, will often bring relations together in appearance, when, in reality, there is but little genuine esteem. Indeed both policy and morality should point out to them the necessity of attaching themselves

firmly to one another; but, unfortunately, both policy and morality will sometimes lose their hold upon the mind, when opposed to prejudice and passion. Morality teaches us "to do unto others, as we would they should do unto us;" and policy shews us, how serviceable it is to our interests to cultivate the esteem of those amongst whom we are placed. In fact, to him who has observed how often the most valuable ends are brought about in life, by the most subordinate agents, it will be superfluous to urge this remark. Necessity, or mutual want, appears to have been the foundation of most of the public and private relations of society; upon which was afterwards gradually raised a superstructure, of sentiment, co-operation, and attachment, constituting the finest pleasures of life. Men finding how weak and insecure they were in their individual capacities; and how incompetent to their own happiness;—first formed themselves into the more natural and obvious societies of families, bound together by the varying ties of consanguinity, and common interest;—next, into the more refined ones, of states, and political bodies. It is not, therefore, without a just knowledge of our nature, I conceive, that some moral writers have laid down interest as the principal spring of human actions: for, if we look into the causes of action, as far as they are discernible by us, we shall generally find interest to be the foundation on which they act. But self-interest may be of various descriptions; and, in some cases, so refined, and delicate, that it is no disgrace for an honest man to acknowledge himself influenced by it. There is such a thing, as the interest which a man takes in the good opinion of the world, as well as the interest he takes in his pecuniary concerns. And hence it may possibly arise, that the opulent, and great, who have reached the top branches of society, and have little left to wish for, may sometimes be more indifferent to the ties of relationship, at least in its remote parts, than the dependant members of the community, to whom the good opinion of mankind is indispensably requisite to success in their undertakings. Among the opulent, and luxurious, money creates a kind of factitious independence. It confers almost every thing that industry and talents can bestow. They who possess it in any eminent degree, feel how little they want support, compared with the rest of society: and this sensation alone will have a tendency to produce indifference

ference of mind, if mutual want be, as is already observed, the foundation of mutual accommodation. In those classes of society where great opulence, and great luxury prevail, relations, not having many inducements to conciliate affection, will generally see less of each other, than in the middle rank of life: and this circumstance may reasonably be expected to generate indifference of attachment, if friendship arise from frequent intercourse. For, although an unvaried intercourse may sometimes produce satiety and disgust among friends; yet an habitual absence will be equally apt to occasion coldness of esteem, since it is only in the middle point of conduct, that we may justly look for warm affections. "*Virtus est medium vitiorum, et utrinque reductum.*" Individuals in the middle department of life, are generally aware, that if they part with those connexions, which nature or choice has given them, they may find it no easy matter to procure others: the opulent can perceive, that they no sooner lose one set of friends, than they find another ready to succeed them. Great disparity of fortune is another principal cause of coldness between relations. There may be disparity of fortune, where there is no absolute want: for rich, and poor, are only relative terms, as we learn from Bishop Watson. Under these circumstances, it not unfrequently happens, that while the richer party require too much, the poor concede too little. Hence jealousies, and secret prejudices spring up. Comparisons are made between relations, and strangers, unfavourable to the former. For whilst relations are but too apt to receive as matter of right, what is intended, and indeed ought to be considered, as matter of favour; strangers, by the assiduity of their attentions, and the warmth of their acknowledgments, endeavour, at least *outwardly*, to express a just sense of obligation. In short, sir, it will not, I flatter myself, be going too far, to assert, that some of the greatest errors in human conduct arise from our not discriminating nicely the shades of duty which subsist between the two extremes, of actions of absolute necessity, and, actions of absolute choice. It must be obvious to every thinking person, that many duties occur in our intercourse with society, in which, though we are *physically free*, yet we are *morally bound*: cases, with respect to which, though the municipal laws of our country are silent, yet the laws of reason, and the sense of mankind, speak plainly. Of this description, are

the duties which relations mutually owe to one another. I submit these hints, Mr. Editor, to your judgment, upon a subject both interesting, and practical. Interesting, because there is no man, but what has some share in the obligations of consanguinity; practical, because it regards offices which require daily to be put in practice. Every man has some duties to pay to his relations; or some services to receive from them. If we take the advantages of society, we must conform to the disadvantages of it; if disadvantages they can be called. If we expect that relations should serve us, we must be ready, in return, to serve them. From these sentiments of benevolence towards friends, and relations, arises that rational, and beautiful system of Christian philanthropy, subordination, and social affection, which, beginning with those who are more immediately connected with us by the ties of blood, extends itself gradually to those who are more distantly connected with us, by the ties of country, or government; and ultimately reaches to all who participate in the same common nature. Private virtues are the best security for public duties. A bad man in the relations of private life, can scarcely be expected to be strictly virtuous in his public capacity: there is no separating the two characters. For, the apostle beautifully, and conclusively argues, "If man love not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?" If he forget the duties he owes to his kindred, which are immediate, and natural, how shall he remember those he owes to his country, which are abstracted, and artificial? But, after all, let every man, with becoming gratitude to his friends, learn to place his chief hopes of success in life, on his own good conduct, and his own industry. "*Faber quisque fortune proprie,*" says my Lord Bacon, from Plautus; and, I believe, with great truth. Relations, or friends, may afford the plan, but our own exertions must supply the foundation on which to build the superstructure of our fortune. I am, sir, &c. &c.

June 2, 1798.

ARISTIPPUS.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

AS it is a curious study to trace the different gradations by which literature has arrived at its present height; and as the epoch of the introduction of points and stops is not the least important, I beg

I beg leave to oppose some facts to the account which the compilers of the "*Encyclop. Britannica*" give under the article punctuation. Their words are as follow: "In the 15th century (16th, I suppose, they mean), we observe their first appearance. We find, from the books of this age, that they were not all produced at the same time; those we meet with then in use, being only the comma, the parenthesis, the interrogation, and the full point; to prove this, we need but look into "*Bale's Acts of English Votaries*," black letter, printed in 1550; indeed, in the dedication of this book, we discover a colon, but, as this is the only one of the kind throughout the work, it is plain this stop was not established at this time, and so warily put in by the printer."

In "*Hackluyt's Voyages*," printed in 1599, we see the first instance of a semicolon.

Now, sir, I can easily suppose they were not all introduced at the same time; so far we agree. But, that the colon was introduced many years before 1550, will be proved by "*Novi Testamenti postrema editio, per Erasmus*," &c. anno 1527; which is now before me, and where it frequently occurs; as also in another book, "*Pub. Ovidii Nasonis Metamorphoseon*," anno 1543. Nay, sir, in some cases, I hold it to be more early in use than the comma, as I have a missal, from its appearance printed in England, and long before the books aforementioned; but I cannot be assured as to its age, as it wants a title page, and I do not perceive a single comma in it: it is printed with red and black ink, the colon is frequently used, and is made in a diamond-like form. As for the semicolon, I must allow that in the sense it is now used, I do not find it in any of these books, but in the Testament, and Ovid, it is used as an abbreviation; as in *namq; neq; quicunq;* &c. in the same sense I find it used in "*Johannis Calvinii Commentaria Integra in acta Apostolorum*," 1563; "*D. Erasmi Rotodami Opus*," &c. anno 1554, and in Ovid a very free use is made of this abbreviating semicolon, in almost every line, in such words as these, where the last syllable begins with a q, as *conditaq; intybaq; summissaq;* &c. but in the sense it is now used, I do not even find it in "*Fox's Acts and Monuments*," black letter, 1641.

In hopes that some of your correspondents, more competent to the task, will give some further elucidations on the subject, I remain yours, &c.

Gary-street, March 22.

W. A. S.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

WONDERFUL tales have been told concerning the literary illumination of the Scots and the Irish at a very remote period in the dark ages of the history of modern Europe. The Irish pretend that their isle was the seat of learning and civility, at a time when ignorance and barbarism prevailed in every neighbouring country. The Scots have not yet ceased to set up similar pretensions in favour of their ancient Hebridian seminary of Jona. In Germany, in France, even in Italy, the pretensions of both Scots and Irish are, in part, allowed; the Germans have not been ashamed to refer their first acquaintance with the principles of christianity to the preaching of a Scottish apostle; monasteries have been erected abroad, in favour of the Scots and Irish, as monuments of that light which these insular regions are believed to have once sent forth, to enlighten the world.

And yet, when historical research, qualified to distinguish between adequate evidence and that which is unsatisfactory, reviews the records of those distant times, she discovers no distinct vestiges of the boasted illumination of Ireland and the Hebridian Isles. Works of art, treasures of learning, arrangements of science, such as might unequivocally demonstrate the existence of such an ancient illumination, are looked for in vain. Though a Gibbon have been betrayed to adopt the fables of a Boëce; though a Johnson could not view the ruins of Jona without having his feelings impressed with a religious awe, and exalted by a fervent enthusiasm; though a Vallancey have not disdained to patronize the Milesian age of Irish history, yet must candour almost concur implicitly with scepticism, in rejecting all those as mere vague and general probabilities which are found to want the support of close and particular evidence.

Amidst these difficulties, I am inclined to flatter myself, that I have been sufficiently fortunate to discover from what source have arisen these too extravagant accounts of the early learning of the Scots and Irish, which have been so widely propagated, without being perfectly just.

If the influence of the christianity of the dark ages can be accounted to have been at all akin to knowledge or civility, then must we grant the Scots and the Irish to have possessed at least this one advantage of an enlightened people, at a time when the Anglo-Saxons of Germany and Britain

Britain were utter strangers to it. Christianity was diffused among the Celtic inhabitants of Britain and Ireland, while the Romans remained masters of Britain. From the western shores of Britain were its preachers conveyed to Ireland, ere yet the Pictish and Scottish tribes of the north of Scotland had been converted. The Irish, at a time when, of the inhabitants of these Isles, only they and the ancient Britons were christians, sent out apostles, by whom the gospel was propagated in the Hebrides, and among the Scots of Argyleshire. But, it was not till after these events had passed, that the Norfemen of Scandinavia, the Teutonic tribes of the north of Germany, or the Anglo-Saxons of England, embraced the christian faith. The Norfemen, or Danes, were, in various instances, converted and baptized by the Irish and the Hebridean Scots, whom their frequent descents, from time to time, harrassed and subdued. The Anglo-Saxons of England are recorded by Bede, to have had the gospel preached to them, by missionaries from Jona, as well as by Austin, and those others who followed him from Rome. Boniface, one of the most distinguished apostles of the northern Germans, is, by those Germans themselves, believed to have been a Scotfman. In the court of Charlemagne in England, in different places on the continent, eminent Scotsmen from Jona, and of the disciples of the famous Columba, are known to have, about a thousand years since, flourished.

Now, Sir, permit me to apply this detail of facts to the solution of that historical problem which I have above stated. It is from their having been *christianized* before the Saxons and the ancient Scandinavians, that the Scots and Irish have derived the praise of an earlier literary illumination than was enjoyed by their neighbours. Ignorance is often prone to extravagant admiration. They to whom christianity was first communicated, through the intervention of the Scots, venerated and praised their instructors, as the most enlightened of mankind. The missionaries of Rome, while they rejected, as heretical, the christianity of Ireland, and of Jona, yet could not deny its existence, nor refuse to the Scots the praise of being nearer to the kingdom of heaven than the Anglo-Saxon heathens. This praise thus acquired by the early christianity of the Scots, was, in the course of those dark ages which succeeded, continually augmented by high pretensions on the one hand, by ignorance, gratitude,

and superstition on the other. Not till after knowledge had been revived throughout Europe, did the tales in which it was commemorated begin to be disputed. Historical scepticism would reject the whole as fiction. Candid investigation discovers that there is, indeed, a real form, but one invested with *false* colours, and to the eye, enlarged to an unreal, gigantic loftiness by the mists through which it has been seen. The following proposition, then, may be henceforth regarded as a genuine historical truth.

“The Scots and Irish, who were converts to christianity, sooner than the Scandinavians, have, from these circumstances alone, derived that praise of early literary illumination, which has been eagerly claimed by themselves, attributed to them by many others, but now, at last, generally denied to them, since the age of more discriminating historical research had its commencement.

St. Andrews, May 17, 1798.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

THE facility with which bank notes, especially those of one and two pounds value, are now paid and received, has been the means of introducing into circulation a number of forged ones, of the above description. The confidence which the public has hitherto reposed in the bank of England is likewise increased by an *erroneous* opinion, which many persons entertain, that *all* bank notes are received as such at the bank, some thousands of pounds being appropriated every year by the company, to meet the loss they sustain in consequence of forgeries. As the nominal value of forged notes, however, is not allowed by the bank, but the person to whom they can be traced back, is the sufferer, it is certainly a matter of some consequence for each individual to adopt some method which may enable him to ascertain, with ease and precision, of whom he has received any particular bank note. This may, in general, be done by *writing on the back of each note, at the time of receiving it, the name of the person from whom it is received.* I have always practised this method myself, writing the name of the person in short-hand, which requires but little time, and takes up considerably less space than common-writing, and enables me, at any future period, to trace every note back again, to the person from whom I received it. Were the above measure generally practised, it would prove,

prove, perhaps, a greater check on the circulation of forged bank paper than any superior style of engraving, as the difference in point of execution might not be sufficiently obvious to strike every one.

Perhaps it may be objected, that the back of a note would, in a short time, be entirely covered with names; and is not this sometimes the case likewise with the endorsements on draughts payable in London, or elsewhere? But in the present instance, there is always a remedy at hand, by returning such notes to the bank in order to be exchanged, either for cash or other notes of the same value. I am, Sir, yours, &c.

THO. MOLINEUX.

Macclesfield, April, 1798.

For the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

AS you have often avowed a predilection for facts, I beg leave to send you the following one, which has attracted much attention in this city*, viz. the planet Venus being distinctly visible at noon on Thursday the 1st instant; it was first seen about ten o'clock in the morning, and it was distinctly observed by many spectators till late in the evening. But what rendered the visibility of the planet much more curious, is the fact that the air, on the 1st, was remarkably dense, there had been a heavy fall of rain the night before, and that morning there were several showers of rain and sleet. The statement that I have just given of the weather, precludes the only philosophical cause (rarefaction) that I know, that can be assigned for this deviation from the general laws of nature; I, therefore, should be much obliged to any of your astronomical readers, if they would have the goodness to inform me (through the medium of your very useful Magazine), on what principle they account for this extraordinary circumstance— or, whether like me, they rank it amongst one of the many inexplicable phenomena of nature.

Feb. 15, 1798.

CLEON.

For the Monthly Magazine.

MR. EDITOR,

THE new light that has lately been thrown on the formation of languages, and the philosophy of grammar, by the celebrated author of ΕΠΕΑ ΠΤΕΡΟΕΝΤΑ, will, it is to be hoped, give birth to essential improvements in the art of communicating and acquiring grammatical knowledge. Little or nothing,

* Bristol.

however, has hitherto been done, in this country, towards applying those principles to practice. Students of Greek and Latin have as yet reaped no farther benefit than that of having their eyes opened to the futility and fallaciousness of our elementary treatises, which are equally erroneous in principle, confused in method, and barbarous in execution; while, for any real and just investigations of the parts of speech, they are obliged to have recourse to the ponderous lucubrations of the Dutch etymologists and commentators, Schultens, Hemsterhuis, Valckenaer, Lennep, and Scheid. It will not, therefore, I flatter myself, be unacceptable to your young readers, to be made acquainted with a small treatise, in our own language, on this subject, which it is likely has never found its way very generally south of the Tweed. The title of it is: "*On the Prepositions of the Greek Language; or Introductory Essay.*" Glasg. 1766. It was the production of James Moor, LL.D. Professor of Greek in that university, a man whose critical acumen in the philosophy of language, will be readily acknowledged by all, who are acquainted with the comprehensive simplicity of the principles and rules delivered in his Greek grammar; which performance, unhappily, he did not live to complete. The Essay in question, is indeed a most ingenious attempt to trace the primary signification of the prepositions, and approaches so near, in many cases, to the genuine corporeal meaning, that, were it not the best practical treatise on the subject, it ought to be known to every scholar, as an instance of the contemporary progress of philosophical investigation, in different countries, respecting the origin and application of words. Had Professor Moor lived to pursue his discussions, it is probable that they would have ended in a more rational and satisfactory elucidation of this as well as other topics of Greek grammar, than any yet submitted to the ingenious. That none of his scholars, who heard his lectures, or of those who have perused his Essay, should, from the glimpses of light therein contained, have struck into the true path of grammatical investigation, will not appear surprising to those who recollect, how seldom the literary annals, even of all Europe, can boast the name of a HORNE TOOKE. I am, yours, &c.

Feb. 13, 1798.

Permit me, by way of postscript, though the subjects have very little connection,

J. G.

nection, to shew to your intelligent correspondent, who has favoured us with a series of Gallic coins subsequent to the revolution, that the earliest medallic commemoration of rising freedom in that country, is a coin representing the taking of the Bastille, and struck soon after that important event. The execution is good, and the piece deserves notice, as being the first of a series, destined to record the birth, progress, and triumphs of liberty.

For the Monthly Magazine.

MR. EDITOR,

YOU may probably have seen or heard of that renowned comedy, or tragedy, or farce, or opera, or what you will, called *Hurlothrumbo*, or the Supernaturals, which, about 60 or 70 years ago, made such a noise in this kingdom, and was the means of imposing a trick upon the public, similar to that of the memorable Bottle Conjuror. Perhaps a few biographical sketches of Lord Flame, its eccentric author, and to know where the father of *Hurlothrumbo* lies, may not be unacceptable to some of your readers. His real name was Samuel Johnson: a man, who though not equal, in solid sense and strength of understanding, to his celebrated namesake, may at least contend with him on the score of vivid fancy, versatility of talent, and oddness of character. With the profession of a dancing-master, in which he excelled very much, he united that of a poet, of a musician, and a player. In the first of these characters he was tutor to some of the highest families, and by that means became acquainted with many of the nobility. The late Duke of Montague (the reputed author of the Bottle Conjuror), finding Mr. Johnson a proper instrument for his favourite purpose of ridiculing the credulity and foolish curiosity of the age, engaged him to write the play of *Hurlothrumbo*; a composition, which, for absurd bombast and turgid nonsense, perhaps, stands unrivalled in the English language, inasmuch that "*Hurlothrumborant*" is now become a proverbial expression. This play was extolled in the newspapers by the duke, as the most sublime effort of human genius which had for a long time appeared; in consequence of which, and the continued commendations of it which were thus echoed round, it was performed for many successive nights, till the whole town had had the satisfaction, or rather the mortification, of finding themselves personally duped, and of discovering that unintelligible rant

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did not constitute sublimity. The author himself performed the part of Lord Flame, one of the characters, a title which he from thence obtained, and was saluted with by all ranks during the remainder of his life. This extraordinary work was published by subscription, in the year 1729, and many names of the first rank and consequence then in the kingdom, are prefixed as subscribers. The character of the play is described with great humour in the epilogue annexed to it, written by Mr. Byrom, of which I quote from memory a few of the ideas. *Hurlothrumbo* (another of the characters) is introduced upon the stage, quarrelling with a critic concerning the qualities of the drama.

— "CRIT. Call this a play!

Why there's no *plot*, or none that's understood.

HURL. There's a *rebellion* tho', and that's as good.

CRIT. No spirit nor genius in it. HURL. What! don't here

A spirit and a genius both appear?"

In truth, and so they do, Mr. *Hurlothrumbo*, and as terrifying a spirit as the best of them; no less than death himself, who enters, arrayed in all his accoutrements, mounted on a great black horse, and attended by a genius as horrible as himself. But to proceed to the mention of Lord Flame's other productions; soon after the publication of *Hurlothrumbo*, encouraged, no doubt, by the extraordinary success of his last performance, he wrote another play, called the *Blazing Star*, or the *Beauties of the Poets*, which was equally patronized with his last performance, and which he dedicated to the then Lady Delves and Lord Walpole. The dedication, to which he subscribed himself Lord Flame, is a model for compositions of this nature; and those who are at a loss for the style of dedicatorial adulation, need only resort to this specimen of his lordship, to be initiated into the whole art and mystery of it. The *Blazing Star* is by no means inferior in *sublimity* to *Hurlothrumbo*, and the common unpoetical reader will, doubtless, be a little surprized, when he hears not only the heroes, but even their very pages, venting the most lofty and sounding passages of Milton, and other authors, as familiar discourse. Lord Flame seems perfectly to have understood the meaning of Longinus *πρὸς ὑψὺς*, for the dialogue soars so constantly in the *sublime*, that every one of the characters ranges at his ease, through the *highest* part

part of heaven, and never suffers himself to descend an inch below the sun, the moon, and the stars.

Those two plays are now very rare, and it is to be lamented that they are not more diffused among the world, for the benefit of tragic, or would-be-sublime authors in general. These were not his lordship's only productions in the dramatic line, for I was favoured, by an ingenious gentleman who had resort to his papers after his death, with two manuscript plays, in the same style as the two before mentioned, together with a printed dialogue, intitled "Court and Country." The gentleman who furnished me with these plays, was Bryan Grey, Esq. of Lancaster, lately deceased, a man, who, with the most amiable dispositions of the heart, united an elegance of mind, an intelligence, a variety of acquirements possessed by few. Considered as a most agreeable companion, as a man of superior talents, kind, condescending to all, he will be long remembered and regretted by as numerous a circle of friends, as perhaps ever graced the acquaintance of a private gentleman. I could not help paying this small tribute to departed merit, though it has somewhat interrupted the thread of my narrative.—But, to return, on a blank leaf in one of these manuscript plays, is the copy of a letter written by Lord Flame, and seemingly intended for the manager of one of the theatres, which, as it throws a little light upon the author's character, I transcribe.

"Sir, last May twelvemonth I call'd to see you, and offer you a play, but you thought proper to tell me that you were then engaged for two years, and that time being now near expired, I write this to let you know that I have been thirty years composing music and songs, and, out of a great number, I have pick'd out thirty songs, and have made an English comedy, or opera, and such a one that will introduce all the passions that music can describe. I have some business in London in May, and I think to do myself the honour to wait on you with the drama-part of my opera, and will leave it with you to peruse as long as you shall think proper. What I desire of you is, to hear the comedy read over, and when it comes to a song then I will play the air and symphony; and I have the happiness to think, that there is no better judge of a song in the kingdom than yourself, and when you have heard it, if you say that you have ever heard a better, then I will not desire you to play it; but if you should think it better than any, and not take it in, then you will be cruel to the author, and hinder

the town of an entertainment; and, in the third place, you may prevent any great genius rising up in the age you live in. I heard the Duke of Montague say, that if Homer was in London in this age, and did write for the play-house, his genius would be thrown away, for the matters would not do his work the honour to look at it. I have made five operas, and all of them were performed in public, but then I was young and acted in them myself, but now I am about fourscore years old, and cannot act any more; but, as this opera is much the best that ever I made, I am desirous to see it performed before I leave the world."

There is no date or signature to this letter, nor any title pages to the two manuscript plays in my possession, as some of the first leaves are torn away; but whenever the learned world shall express any desire to see these inestimable treasures of genius in print, they shall be brought forth, displayed on a fine cream-coloured wove paper, and hot pressed, with engravings by the best artists, expressive of the most sublime passages. The other opera alluded to in this letter, I have not seen, and am fearful it has shared the fate of many classic authors, the want of which we now deplore, namely, that it is totally lost. As a poet, the plays above mentioned, which "are interspersed with many original pieces of poetry," exactly in the manner of our modern novels (another recommendation for the world to have them printed) bear the genius of Lord Flame ample testimony. The poetry, no doubt, contributed not a little to the fame of his dramas. So much for his writings. Lord Flame, after having moved the chief part of his life in the higher circles, was, in his declining age, presented by the late Earl of H*****. ***, to whose family he had formerly been tutor in the art of dancing, with a small mansion at Gawsworth, a romantic village near Macclesfield, in Cheshire, where he might spend the remainder of his days in peace, and indulge his passion for the muses, in rural leisure. To this place he retired, where he was liberally supported by the annual contributions of several of the first wits of the age, and many of those families with which he had before been intimate. The nominal nobleman had been so long accustomed to hear himself addressed by his title, that he at last absolutely fancied himself to be a lord, aping the manners and assuming all the dignity of one descended from a long train of illustrious ancestry. His patrons, willing perhaps to humour the conceit,

were wont not to send their subscriptions immediately to him, but to the Earl of H*****'s steward, who lived at Gawsworth, and who used to wait upon Lord Flame annually, with this introductory address — "My Lord, I have brought you your rents." He was desir'd to wait, and his lordship having received the money, gave him a formal receipt, and dismissed him. Indeed one of his patrons, the Bishop of C——, regularly transmitted to him personally, an annual present of a pound of tea, in which were contained ten guineas; but it is probable, from several little stories told concerning him, that had the naked subscription been sent to him, undisguised and unpalliated by some such cover as the tea, he would have resented the gift intended for his subsistence, as an affront. He was familiar at the tables of the gentlemen in the neighbourhood, where his lively sallies of wit made him constantly acceptable, and where he always behaved as if he was really of the rank which his title imported. The rustics still remember him, and relate with smiles, many little anecdotes concerning his eccentric deportment. They all of them invariably addressed him by the title of "My Lord," but behind his back they gave him another title, not quite so respectable as the first, namely, "Old Maggotty." He was himself of a good old age, but notwithstanding, had a particular dislike to old women. There was an old woman, named Hannah Bailey, who lived neighbour to him, and, it is probable, had never been unkind to him, but on whom he never could look with an eye of favour. One story in particular, I recollect hearing from the villagers concerning him: it is customary in country churches, when a couple has been newly married, for the singers to chaunt, on the following Sunday, a particular psalm, thence called the Wedding Psalm, in which are these words: "Oh well is thee, and happy shalt thou be." It happened, that the nuptials of a village pair were thus celebrated before Lord Flame, but the hoarse music of the countrymen did not please his refined ear. When the service was over, he accosted the clergyman at the church-door with this opinion, "I tell you what, sir, I think yonder Tom Friar would do to sing Oh well is thee, and happy shalt thou be, if the devil was married to Hannah Bailey." The rustics celebrate him as a remarkably excellent performer on the violin, which stamps an additional

lustre on his name, in his character of a musician. They add, too, that he himself imagined he was an uncommonly melodious singer, but the contortions of his face during the performance, were so hideous, that he was accustomed, whenever he was desir'd to sing, to stand with his face close to a wall, and to cover each side of it with his hands, in order to prevent every possible chance of its being seen, as otherwise it would have been sure to have diverted all attention from his song. After having enjoyed the sweets of tranquillity in his sequestered retreat for several years, he was at last summoned out of this world in the year 1780. When he was on his death-bed, he earnestly requested, that after his decease, his body might not be buried in the church-yard, but in Gawsworth wood, and assigned as his reason for the strange request, that he was certain if he was buried in the church-yard, that at the resurrection, some old woman or other would be quarrelling with him concerning the property of a leg or thigh bone, and therefore he was determined to keep himself to himself. A vault was accordingly made for him in the wood, near a favourite spot, which had been his constant walk and haunt of meditation, and he was there buried. The neighbouring gentlemen wishing to preserve the memory of so extraordinary a character, erected a small tomb over him, for which the following epitaph was written, and has since been inscribed upon it:

Under this stone

Rest the remains of Mr. Samuel Johnson,
Afterwards ennobled with the grander title of
LORD FLAME,

Who, after having been in his life distinct
from other men,

By the eccentricities of his genius,
Chose to retain the same character after his
death,

And was at his own desire buried here.
A. D. 1780. Aged 82.

Stay thou, whom chance directs, or ease per-
suades,

To seek the quiet of these sylvan shades;
Here, undisturb'd, and hid from vulgar eyes,
A wit, musician, poet, player, lies;
A dancing-master too, in grace he shone;
And Hurlothrumbo's fire was all his own;
'Twas he, with pen sublime, who drew Lord
Flame,

Acted the part, and gain'd himself the name.
Averse to strife, how oft he'd gravely say,
These peaceful groves should shade his breath-
less clay,

That, call'd to second life, here laid alone,
No friend and he should quarrel for a bone,
Thinking, that were some old lame grannam
nigh,

To get to heav'n, she'd steal his leg or thigh.

I am, sir, your very obedient servant,
Warrington, 16th Dec. 1797. C. L.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I DO not mean to attempt to disprove the *principles* laid down by your correspondent ***, in your last Month's Magazine, relative to the claims of the national creditor, however exceptionable some of them may be—but now only to correct an error he has certainly run into, in his statement of the number of stockholders, which he thinks to be about 60,000. I believe it is pretty certain, and I have good authority for asserting, that there are much nearer 200,000 in the whole amount, and doubt not in the least, there are 160,000, or 180,000. I have been assured, by gentlemen at the bank, there are as many as 60,000 in the 3 per cents. only; which he makes the amount of the *whole*. And withal, it should be considered, there are two or three times the number of families that have perhaps their chief, or great dependence on the property of their parents or near relatives, which lies in the different species of funds, or public securities. I am, yours, &c.

S. E.

Bucks, 19th April.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I Send you a few loose reflections on subjects descanted upon in the last number of your entertaining and instructive Miscellany.

Mr. Erskine on the House of Commons.—Your readers will undoubtedly feel themselves much obliged to you for the publication of this paper; which at once throws so much light upon an interesting branch of our political antiquities, and places in so fair a point of view the consistency and character of a man whose virtues (notwithstanding a few foibles, and one unfortunate prejudice) are scarcely inferior to his talents. We see, by this collegiate exercise, that the patriotism and love of liberty which have distinguished his forensic and parliamentary exertions, are not to be considered as the cant of the pleader and the partizan, but as the genuine effusions of a noble principle early imbibed and well digested. That the rights of mankind are prior and para-

mount to all constitutions, and that "there is no statute of limitation to bar the claims of nature," are truths beyond the narrow pale of technical science and authority; and that "freedom upon English principles" includes the right of "all who are the objects of the law, to be personally, or, by representation, the makers of the laws," is a principle too broad and general to answer the mere purposes of any personal faction. It is, perhaps, on account of the energy with which Mr. E. has enforced the convictions resulting from the former of these principles, that the *mere* lawyers, the dull detailers of cases and precedents, have endeavoured to depreciate his legal knowledge. Because he was capable of looking beyond their stumbling blocks, they imagined that he did not know where they were placed. With respect to the latter, it is worth Mr. E.'s while to consider whether it does not establish a national claim to representation on a much broader basis than that to which, in concert with a respectable knot of political characters, he has lately pledged himself. It makes (as all just principle necessarily must make) persons not property the first object of government, and the basis of all just legislation.

That, in the historical reasonings of this dissertation, Mr. E. is strictly correct, I have no sort of doubt; and his exposition of the source of that unmerited idolatry that has been paid to Saxon institutions, is equally acute and candid. If it were not for the frequent detection of those miserable shifts and sophistical subterfuges to which the advocates of liberty are driven, when they want the boldness to face first principles, one should be really astonished to hear the champions of human rights so loud in their commendations of those Saxons, among whom private conspiracies furnished the personal protection which ought to have been derived from public justice; and the mass of the people were held in a vassalage as abject as that of a Spartan helote, or a West India slave.

When I was young in inquiries of this nature, and fired with enthusiasm by the panegyric which every where presented themselves upon these wonderful Saxons, who, in the midst of barbarism and ignorance, seemed to have surpassed in practical and systematic liberty all that had existed in the times of Grecian science and philosophy, I inquired of a person well known in the political world for the zeal with which he has circulated these panegyrics,

gyrics, and contended that we ought to be free, *because the Saxons were so*, in what treasuries of knowledge a satisfactory account of these wonderful institutions was to be found? This information, I concluded, no one could be so able to furnish as himself; and I was not a little mortified at finding all my inquiries evaded or repelled by general reflections, that "a man cannot have knowledge without labouring for it;" that "the best way to understand any subject, was to read every thing that came to hand," &c. observations which, however just in themselves, I have since found reason to conclude, were artfully intended to get rid of a subject which that celebrated politician well knew would not stand the test of persevering inquiry. The fact is, that, with respect to our Saxon ancestors, but little authentic information has been handed down. Even that little, however, is enough to convince every impartial reasoner, that the cause of equal justice would be the very reverse of being promoted by an adoption of their political system. It was a system of usurpation, violence, and oppression. And, indeed, how should it have been otherwise? The Saxons, like all the German nations, derived their plan of government from that fountain head of feudal tyranny, so finely described by Tacitus in his "*Manners of the Germans*;" and, notwithstanding all that has been so frequently reiterated in praise of the institutions of those savages, they were, in reality, nothing but a crude hash of tyranny and licentiousness; the leading principle in the composition of which was, that *the many were made for the few*. In the words of Mr. E. "the lords, indeed, were free; but, for that very reason, there was no public liberty."

National Debt.—Your correspondent GOURNAI (p. 258) observes, that a considerable part of the taxes levied in any country must necessarily be derived from the labour, that is to say, be ultimately levied upon the laborious poor of that country. I believe he might have gone much further, and have proved, that, at least, till the taxation becomes so excessive, that either the poor can be pinched no closer, without being pinched to death, or that the very circulation of the produce of labour is to a considerable degree restrained; the laborious poor pay *all* the taxes of a nation, for they produce all; and all that is paid in taxes is a part of produce; while, on the other hand, all but the labourer have means (till the arrival of these crises) of shifting the bur-

then from their shoulders to those beneath. If the history of the progress of rent-rolls, revenues, and luxuries, is consulted, this will be illustrated most fully. This statement necessarily gives rise to some important inquiries.—What right could any set of ministers have (or could even the whole body of community have) to contract what is called a national debt? Can this, or any other country (meaning thereby the population of such country), be said, in reason and equity, to owe one single shilling to any set of persons claiming to be public creditors? If I burthen my estate with debts, it is right that my heir should pay them, because, if I leave him my debts, I leave him property wherewith to discharge them; and he is no further responsible than my effects will go; and if he does not choose to be subject to the trouble and inconveniences of the transaction, he may, by refusing to accept the estate, avoid the incumbrance of the mortgage. But the mass of the people (by whom it is evident the interest of what are called public debts are eventually paid) inherit neither estate nor property from their ancestors; why, then, should their industry be burthened with their debts? My conclusion is, that the property is responsible, not the people (for the proprietors have been parties to the bargain, and the estates have descended with the mortgages upon them). The fund-holder has therefore a right to foreclose the mortgage, because thereby he enforces payment from his real creditor: but he has no right to receive the interest, as he now does, because it is levied in taxes upon those who owe him nothing.

Circulating Medium.—It is truly astonishing, that, after so much has been said upon this subject, it should be so little understood, and that men of penetration and reflection should still continue to confound together the property of a country, and the medium by means of which that property is transferred from hand to hand. Will it never be understood that money, whether paper, or gold and silver, is so far from being the whole, that it is *no part* of the wealth of a nation? that it is, in reality, nothing but the counters or signs by which that wealth is designated, as by figures and cyphers on a slate; and that, as a small number of the latter are sufficient, by means of repeated use, to call up and settle the largest account; so a small quantity of the former, by means of the arithmetic of circulation, is capable, also, of paying the most enormous debts,

debts, provided the party is but in possession of property to command such circulation. Inattention to this subject produced one of the fundamental errors in Paine's work upon finance—a pamphlet that may be regarded as a phenomenon in the hemisphere of discussion, inasmuch as it arrives at a conclusion which is truth itself, by premises, almost every one of which are palpably erroneous. Having calculated the quantity of bullion supposed to be in the bank, he supposes this to be the sum total of the dividend it can make to its creditors, not considering that if it had no other property than the money in its coffers, banking must always have been a losing game; and that if it has such other property, this must bring back into those coffers to-morrow, &c. part, at least, of the money it pays out to-day. Similar is the error of your correspondent CARACTACUS (p. 266). “If the national debt is to be discharged, through what circulating medium shall we discharge it? Not by the paper, large as it is, now in circulation, much less by the specie; nor, indeed, by both united.” And why not? In this very passage, where he talks so much about circulation, the writer forgets that any such process as circulation exists. The question, in reality, stands thus: Is all the property of the nation equivalent in value to the amount of the national debt? If so, and the proprietors are disposed to pay it, the debt may be as easily, though not quite so quickly, discharged, by a circulating medium of 500l. as of 500,000,000; for the medium must, of necessity, return to the proprietors as often as they want it, till the commodities themselves are exhausted. The difficulty of discharging the national debt, then, arises from a very different reason than the want of a medium of exchange.

Waste Lands.—Your correspondent AGRICOLA (p. 269) says, “There is no land, either in Scotland or England, which has its surface at all covered with herbage, that ought not to afford at least sixpence an acre, in the year, to the landlord.” I submit the following questions to his consideration:—Can there be, in common justice or common sense, any such thing as property in land, but that which arises from the improvement of labour and cultivation? Is it expedient either for individuals or the community at large, that one man who will not cultivate should preclude another who would? On what pretence, then, should any landlord exact even sixpence a year per acre

for waste land? Would it not be a desirable thing that an act should be passed, that upon all wastes, the cultivation of which should not at least be commenced by a time specified, any persons (under certain regulations for prevention of tumult and contention) should be permitted to take possession of a specific quantity (four or five acres for example) for a given number of years, or for life, upon condition of building a cottage, and bringing the ground into immediate cultivation; the waste ground in the parish or district, to be let out again in the same small lots at moderate rents, and the produce to form a fund for the education of the children of husbandmen, cottagers, &c.?

This last idea was suggested to my mind by a circumstance of which I was witness during a late visit to Hereford. Walking on the castle-hill with an inhabitant of that city, he directed my attention to one of the neighbouring hills, now in a state of high cultivation even to the summit, informing me at the same time, that when the estate first came into possession of the present proprietor, the whole hill was a perfect wilderness; and that the means he had adopted to bring it into its present state, was to build several small cottages at convenient distances, and let them out to labouring men, on leases of twelve or fourteen years, at very moderate rents, together with as much surrounding land as the cottager would undertake to cultivate. By this means a benefit has been conferred upon several poor families and upon the public; and a considerable reversionary property has been in a manner created to the proprietor and his family. Among the Welsh mountains many little patches are to be met with, that have all the appearance of having been brought into cultivation in a way not much dissimilar: and even at this instant, through the branches of my orchard, I perceive the smoke rising from a little cottage on the brow of one of those rude eminences that overhang the Wye, in happy illustration of my subject. The venerable labourer, whose evening's merris is now preparing on that spot, possesses about ten or twelve acres around his humble shed, including his garden and his orchard, which he holds under three different lords of manors, for the term of his wife's life, at the moderate rent of seven shillings a year to each. There he keeps his cow, and his four or five sheep; and did keep, till very lately, his little rugged Welsh poney, on which he rode to his work of a morning, &c. But the Welsh

Welsh colt died about a year ago, worn out before his master; and the grey-headed ruddy-faced hind has discovered that he can do without him. I shall just observe, that this allotment is too large; it is too much for the spade, and not enough for a plough; and the tenant lacks inducement to bring even the half of it into proper cultivation, which is a loss to the community, and no advantage to him. The part, however, which he has cultivated, and the barrenness of the hill around, suggest much better plans for the improvement of our wastes, than any that the board of agriculture, or our virtuous house of commons is likely to attempt.

May 19, 1798.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

PARENTAL tyranny has been the theme of every novelist, dramatist, and moralist, in every country, and in every age; and there is much reason to fear that the topic is inexhaustible. But these instructors of mankind have too long pursued one beaten track; and, in the present state of refinement, their censures, however just, are generally misapplied. Parents are represented by them as harsh and forbidding, destitute of feeling and affection; and there are such to be found; but it is not by parents of this description that children are rendered most wretched. There exists in the human mind a natural elasticity that will not permit it to sink under oppression; and where one falls a victim to parental tyranny, hundreds are immolated at the shrine of parental love. This may appear paradoxical without being the less true. Early in life I was impressed with the fact, and time and observation have only confirmed me in the opinion. Without entering into any metaphysical disquisitions concerning the principle of benevolence, it must be admitted, that of all the charities, none bear a closer affinity to self-love than parental affection. Every accomplishment, every acquirement, every thing commendable in the child, reflects credit on the parent; and what are commonly denominated the incessant cares, the watchful tenderness, and the painful anxieties of the parent, are acts as purely selfish as that which gave being to the child. While there is not a more general topic of complaint than the ingratitude of children, it may be fairly disputed, whether such a being as an ingrate ever existed. For when that is demanded which can only be voluntarily given, from

that moment every obligation ceases. It is a common observation, that, while men have made confession of every other vice and crime, none have ever acknowledged that of ingratitude. What is the presumption of this? What is it that inspires gratitude in another? Not that certainly in which my own gratification or interest is consulted. And is it not the most pleasing interest of the parent to mark the opening beauties, and cherish the rising virtues; to decorate the person, and adorn the mind of the child? So far the pleasures and interests of both are the same, and so far all goes well. But the time arrives when the choice of a partner for life is to be made. In every country there is some criterion by which the choice of a partner is determined: what that criterion in this country is, none need be told: the English can smile at the prejudices of other nations:—we are, forsooth, philosophers; while, in fact, we only pursue the same phantoms by a distinct road. It often happens, that the views and inclinations of the parent and child coincide; but, from causes unnecessary to expatiate upon, it yet oftener happens that they are opposed. Here, then, for the first time, inclination is to be sacrificed. On the one side, it is a sacrifice of vanity and ambition: on the other, of happiness. How unequal is the comparison! Yet the latter is that which is generally made: the parent expects it; for the world approves! But to whom is it made? Not to the tyrannical and overbearing parent; such are disobeyed, and the disobedience and *ingratitude* of children is rung in our ears. No; it is made to the parent of sense and sensibility, who tenderly loves, and is in return tenderly beloved. The mind of the child shrinks from the idea of opposing the wishes of such a parent; and the face is clothed with smiles while the heart is a prey to anguish, till the secret sigh and silent tear undermine the health; and hope, and joy, and love, and life, are buried in one common ruin. Nor does it follow that the parent is haunted by remorse, even when hanging over the death-bed of a murdered child. For the consolation remains, that no care has been wanting, no expence spared; or, should the dreadful thought intrude, it is quickly discarded by the recollection that they have ever been kind and indulgent,—in every thing indulgent,—and fondly recognised as such by the expiring object;—only one sacrifice was ever required. —True, deluded parents, true; but in that

that one every other was included. When happiness is fled, what remains but that life which will soon cease to be a burden? Such, sir, are the reflections I have frequently had occasion to make; and these have now arisen from reading, in an account of the literary writings of the celebrated Zimmermann, an extract from an Essay on Solitude, exhibited, no doubt, for the purpose of producing a very different effect. Speaking of a beloved daughter, who died within two years after his removal to Hanover, the Doctor says, "Diffident of her own powers, she listened to the precepts of a fond parent.— She had been the submissive victim of ill health from her earliest infancy; her appetite was almost gone when we left Switzerland, a residence which she quitted with her usual sweetness of temper, and without discovering the smallest regret, although a young man, as handsome in his person as he was amiable in the qualities of his mind, the object of her first, of her only affection, a few weeks afterwards put an end to his existence in despair." It is unnecessary to say in what light this struck me.

That Zimmermann was a man of fine feeling and poignant sensibility, and that he tenderly loved his daughter, cannot be doubted; but it is known to all Europe, that he was also vain and ambitious; and except, Mr. Editor, some of your correspondents, whose information may enable them, will take the trouble to instruct me better, I shall continue to believe that this beloved daughter and amiable young man, were sacrificed to the vanity and ambition of Zimmermann.

May 8th, 1797.

O.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

SEEING in your last half-yearly Supplement, a description of the Marine School at Amsterdam, extracted from the MS. journal of the travels of M. THOUIN, into Belgium and Holland, I am induced to hope that the following account of the house of correction at Amsterdam, drawn from the same source, will prove equally acceptable to your readers.

The Amsterdam house of correction is, from the employment of the prisoners confined in it, called the *Raspshuis* (Rasping-House), and is destined to the reception of such malefactors, chiefly thieves, whose crimes do not amount to a capital offence. Their punishment cannot so properly be denominated solitary confine-

ment as a sequestration from society during a limited term of years. The building is situated in a part of the suburbs to the north east of the city. The exterior has nothing remarkable, neither with respect to form or extent. It is detached from the street by a spacious court, which contains the keeper's lodge, together with apartments for the different servants belonging to the establishment. Over the gate, which opens from this court into the prison, are placed two statues, as large as life, representing two men in the act of sawing a piece of logwood.

The inner court is in the form of a square, round which are arranged the apartments of the prisoners, together with the necessary warehouses. One part of the ground story is divided into different chambers; the other serves as a depot for the logwood, and the implements employed in its preparation.

The keeper, whose countenance, contrary to the general custom of persons of his profession, was strongly indicative of urbanity and gentleness, introduced M. THOUIN into an apartment where two prisoners were at work in sawing a large log of Campeachy wood. The saw is composed of four blades, joined together, with very strong, large and sharp teeth, which make a scissure in the wood of nearly two inches in breadth. The operation is repeated, till the pieces become too small to undergo the saw, when they are ground in mills peculiarly constructed for this purpose.

This employment requires an extraordinary exertion of strength, and is, at first, a severe penance even to robust persons: but habit, address, and practice, soon render it easy; and the prisoners, in a short time, become competent to furnishing without painful exertion, their weekly contingent of 20 lb. weight of sawed pieces. After completing this task, they even find time to fabricate a variety of little articles in wood and straw, which they sell to those who visit the prison, or dispose of, by means of agents, in the town.

M. THOUIN next inspected three apartments of different dimensions, which opened into the inner court. The one was inhabited by four, the second by six, and the third by ten prisoners. The furniture of the rooms consisted in hammocks, with a mattress, a blanket, and a coverlid to each, tables, chairs, and stools, glass, &c. earthen vessels, and various other articles of convenience. Every thing

thing in these apartments was distinguished by neatness and propriety, and notwithstanding the number of inhabitants allotted to each, was fully adequate to the dimensions of the rooms; the senses were not offended with any disagreeable scent, and the air was in every respect as pure and wholesome as the surrounding atmosphere.

In an obscure part of the building are a number of cells, in which, formerly, those prisoners who revolted against the proper subordination of the place, or ill-treated their comrades, were confined for a few days. But the keeper assured M. THOUIN, that these cells had not been made use of for upwards of 10 years. They are dark, gloomy dungeons, with only a small aperture for the admission of light and air. The suppression of this barbarous and coercive punishment does honour to the humanity of government.

The store-rooms are filled with various kinds of wood for the purposes of dying; as the *Haemotoxylum Campechionum*, the *Morus Tinctoria*, the *Caesalpinia Sappan*, &c. They are all exotics, with the exception of the *Ewonymus Europæus*. The warehouses were not of sufficient extent to contain the quantity of wood, which was deposited in piles in different parts of the court.

The prisoners, amounting to 76 in number, were uniformly habited in coarse woollens; wear very good stockings, large leather shoes, white shirts, and caps or hats. They are, by the rules of the house, obliged to frequent ablutions, which greatly contribute to the preservation of their health. There was only one sick person amongst them: and, what is not a little remarkable, almost all the prisoners had formerly lived in large commercial towns; very few villagers were amongst them.—They had all been sentenced to imprisonment for theft; but it depends upon themselves, by reformation and good behaviour, to shorten the term of their confinement, which many of them frequently do.

The keeper, whose humanity towards the unfortunate persons committed to his care, entitles him rather to the title of their protector than their gaoler (and M. THOUIN informs us, that the prisoners generally called him by no other name than father), assists them with his counsels and friendly admonitions. He registers, every week, in a book appropriated to this purpose, both the instances of good and bad behaviour; which is annually submitted to the examination of

the magistracy, who, from this report, abridge or prolong the term of confinement, according to the degree of indulgence which each prisoner appears to merit. Cases frequently happen where a malefactor, condemned to an imprisonment of eight years, by his good behaviour procures his enlargement at the expiration of four; and so, in proportion, for a shorter term. But great attention is paid to discriminate between actual reform and hypocritical artifice.

The reward of good behaviour is not, however, confined to, or withheld till, the period of actual liberation. Their reformation to society is preceded by a progressive amelioration of their lot. Their work is gradually rendered less laborious, they are accommodated with separate apartments, and employed in the services of domestic œconomy. The keeper even entrusts them with commissions beyond the precincts of the prison, and scarce a single instance has occurred of their abusing this indulgence. By this prudent management, a considerable saving is effected in the expence of the establishment, at the same time that it tends to wear away prejudice, and to initiate the prisoners by gradual advances into the reciprocal duties of social life.

M. THOUIN made particular inquiries whether it was customary for persons after their discharge, to be confined a second and third time, as is but too often the case in many countries, for a repetition of their offence. He was informed, that such instances very rarely occur; but the case is not without precedent, as he observed in the person of a young Jew, who was then in the *Rasphuis* for the third time. The case of this man is somewhat extraordinary. During the period of his detention, he always conforms, with the most scrupulous observance, to the rules of the place, and gives general satisfaction by his exemplary conduct. But such, as he himself avowed to our traveller, is his constitutional propensity to thieving, that no sooner is the term of his imprisonment elapsed, than he returns with redoubled ardour to his lawless courses. It is not so much for the sake of plunder, as to gratify his irresistible impulse, that he follows this vicious life; and M. THOUIN adds, that he recounted his different exploits with as much exultation and triumph, as a veteran displays when rehearsing his warlike achievements.

Another salutary regulation in this institution, from which the best consequences

quences result, is the indulgence granted to the prisoners of receiving the visits of their wives and mistresses twice every week. Proper care, however, is taken to guard against the introduction of disease; and the ladies, in one sense, purchase their admission, by giving a trifling sum of money at the gate, which becomes the perquisite of the aged prisoners, whose wants are of a different nature from their youthful comrades. Thus the pleasures of one class contribute to the comforts of the other; and the entrance money, trifling as it is, keeps away a crowd of idle vagabonds, who have no acquaintance with the prisoners. The ladies, at their visits, are permitted to eat and drink with their lovers, and when the conversation becomes too animated for a third person to be present, the rest of the company obligingly take the hint, and leave them to enjoy a *tete-a-tete*.—By this prudent regulation, many hurtful consequences attendant on a total seclusion from female society, are guarded against.

M. THOUIN concludes his account with observing, that the *Rasthuys* at Amsterdam bears a greater resemblance to a well ordered manufactory, than to a prison. It were to be wished, that all similar institutions were conducted upon a similar plan.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,
THE books of travels, &c. published by the Rev. Mr. COXE, contain much amusing and useful information; I was, therefore, not a little vexed and disappointed, the other day, to find, in the fifth volume of his travels, one of the most egregious blunders in historical and classical knowledge, which have ever fallen under my notice. Since the blunder is so remarkable, and the book so popular, you will, perhaps, deem my correction not unworthy of a place in your excellent Magazine, which has the deserved good fortune to be, at present, in the most eminent degree, the *publica cura* of all persons of literary or scientific curiosity.

The following inscription is copied by Mr. COXE from a monumental obelisk which was erected in honour of Count Bernstorff of Denmark, after his decease, by the peasantry upon his estates:

"*Piis manibus Joh. Hartvici Ernesti, qui arva, discretata, hereditaria, largiendo, industriam, opes, omnia, impertuit. In exemplum, posteritati.*"

This inscription is, by Mr. COXE, thus translated:

"To the affectionate memory of John Hartvic Ernest, Count of Bernstorff, who, in 1767, rendered free his hereditary estates, and thereby imparted industry, wealth, every blessing, as an example to posterity."

From the context, it appears, that Mr. COXE understands the peasants on the Bernstorff estates to have been, till the year 1767, in that abject state of feudal villainage, in which the peasantry of Britain remained from the æra of the Norman conquest, nearly till that of the reformation of religion.

But, the state of the peasantry in Denmark never was such as Mr. COXE conceives it to have been. The peasants of Denmark, Sweden, and Norway, have ever been in a condition resembling rather that of the Anglo-Saxon *Ceorles*, than that of the villains of France, and of Britain, after the Norman conquest. They were, from times the most remote, accounted one of the legislative estates of the kingdom—possessing peculiar privileges. Any one who takes the trouble of looking into "*Molesworth's Account of Denmark*," will at once perceive the Danish peasantry to have been, even before the great change which was accomplished in their government about the year 1660, in a situation much more respectable than that of mere feudal villainage. From that æra they obtained new immunities and new honours, the rewards of their services to the crown in crushing the aristocracy. The very tenor of Mr. COXE's own account sufficiently confirms what is here stated; while it contradicts what he himself seems, in other instances, to insinuate; and shews, I fear, that he has not very well understood the compilation which he has raked together concerning Denmark and the other northern governments.

The sense of the above inscription, when truly interpreted, accords with this general statement: *Arva discretata, immania, hereditaria largiendo*. What man of common understanding, who possessed any small knowledge of the Latin language, would ever think of translating these words, as Mr. COXE has done, "rendered free his hereditary estates?" In truth, Count Bernstorff only "abolished, on his estates, the practice of accepting the personal services of the peasants as a part of the rents for their farms—gave perpetual leases to tenants who had, before, held their possessions without lease, and had been removeable at the

the landlord's pleasure—divided into separate farms, tracts of ground which had been, before, possessed as commons."

—This is the obvious import of the principal clause of the inscription. Thus understood, what the inscription relates, is perfectly consistent with the truth of history. According to Mr. COXE's translation and commentary, it has no meaning that is not false.

It is enough for me to have thus corrected the principal error in our instructive traveller's account of that particular in the Danish history. Every reader will perceive, that there is yet more to be corrected in the translated inscription.

I am, sir, yours, &c.

Elgin, March 15, 1798. ARCTICUS.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

ALTHOUGH you seldom permit your instructive and agreeable pages to be the vehicles of controversy, yet, I have persuaded myself, that you will not refuse a place to the following remarks, in support of my former letter on the subject of spelling. The importance of orthography to the cause of literature in general, is a sufficient excuse for the present discussion. Perhaps I may not throw much new light on the subject, but I shall be fully satisfied, if I am the means of drawing forth the thoughts of those who have considered it with more attention and ingenuity. I confess I still persevere in my former opinion, "that an alteration in our mode of spelling would be prejudicial to the English language." S. M. (vol. 4. p. 89.) asserts, that "etymology, though an amusing, is by no means a necessary study;" and that it is full as likely to mislead, as to assist, in the discovery of the meaning of words." Now I cannot allow either of these positions to be true. To say that etymology is not a necessary study, is tantamount to denying the necessity of studying grammar. For etymology is of as much value and use as any other part of grammatical knowledge. Indeed the clearness of their derivations is the chief beauty in the language of the Greeks. Without the clue of etymology, language would resemble a vast labyrinth, in which we should be perpetually confused and bewildered. But S. M. asserts that "it is full as likely to mislead as to assist, in the discovery of words." Since all words are liable, from time and caprice, to be changed in their signification, it must happen, that etymology will not always be an infallible guide. This

would be too much to expect. Nothing human has ever yet been perfect. But that it is full as likely to mislead as to assist, I can by no means allow. Although, in some words, the meaning is not strictly that which might have been expected from the signification of the root, yet there are very few, that do not bear some analogy to the original theme*. But says S. M. "The new mode of spelling will not destroy etymology." And to prove this, he affirms, that although in many languages, the spelling has been considerably altered, in none has the etymology been destroyed. Now, it does not appear, that the alteration which he mentions to have taken place in other languages, was with a view of making the orthography agree with the pronunciation. But it was the result of fashion and caprice; and therefore it is probable, that many have been altered so as to become more like the words from which they are derived. The effects, therefore, of such a change, which is partial in its extent, and uncertain in its influence, do, by no means, resemble the consequences of the systematic correction, which is now proposed. Because a few words, in a long course of time, and from various causes, have been altered in their spelling, and no destruction of etymology has ensued, does it thence follow, that a whole language can have its orthography accommodated to the prevailing mode of pronunciation, with no more consequences than in the former instance? Certainly not. The two cases are widely different. In the latter, the operation would be much more extensive and violent, and, I am afraid, fatal to etymology: which is not a bugbear (as represented by S. M.), but a just and powerful objection. Your correspondent thinks, that if by a new system of orthography, we should be deprived of the means of tracing the deriva-

* Your correspondent has been unlucky in his choice of instances; for of those which he produces, only the two last are in point. The meaning of the first does not widely differ from that of its root; for, ought not a physician to be a natural philosopher? In the second example, although patient in French, does not mean precisely the same as patient in English, yet they both preserve so much of the theme, as to denote a sufferer. Journey is related to journée, since it originally signified, "as much as could be travelled in one day." Plate, from plat, a dish, varies only so far in its signification, that by "dish," we mean the same kind of utensil as a plate, but somewhat larger.

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tion of words, yet the old books would preserve all necessary information on that subject. But, is it not to be feared that they would soon become obsolete, and be unintelligible without great labour and application? Who would not oppose any plan for a mode of spelling, that would be the means of consigning to oblivion the works of our best authors? Who, that has the least regard for literature, would not struggle with all his strength against him, who, with rash and barbarous hand, would plunge into darkness and difficulty, Dryden and Pope, Addison and Bolingbroke? S. M. says, "If we are not agreed upon our pronunciation, the fixing of it by an exact orthography is a desirable object." Be it so. But let us consider the price we are to pay for this desirable object. We are to give up no less than the means of discovering the derivation of words. This would be too much, if the design should succeed in its fullest extent. Who then would pay this price, when it is manifest that it can succeed only in part?—I am afraid, sir, that I have exceeded the limits which ought to confine me: I will, therefore, say a word on S. M.'s last observation, and conclude. I did not urge "That we understand each other sufficiently for all the purposes of common life," as absolutely conclusive. What I meant, is this: that the inequality between the necessity of alteration, and the sacrifices that must be made, if it take place, is so great, that (comparatively speaking) there is no necessity at all.

Your's, V. O. V.

March 15, 1798.

No reasonable man will feel himself indifferent to the character he bears. To be in want of the sanction derived from the good opinion of others, is an evil greatly to be deprecated.

Vide GODWIN'S *Inquirer*, Essay vii. sect. 1.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

I Presume, sir, there are not many of your readers who will dispute the justness of that sentiment which is contained in the motto to my letter. We all of us know the value of a good reputation. To entertain any doubt on that subject, would betray the indecision of an idiot. It has hitherto been considered as an act illiberal, if not base, to attempt to destroy, by unfounded surmises, the advantages to be derived from so inestimable a blessing. Other losses may be repaired by industry, and other misfortunes alleviated by time; but the loss of character can never be sup-

plied; because confidence, from which it is suspended, when once broken, continues so for ever.

Such being my sentiments, it was with much regret I observed the tendency of a modern essay, in which trades and professions are represented in the most disgusting light. Some remarks seem necessary to counteract the injury of such ideas, which I think are unjust and injudicious.

To Mr. GODWIN, the author of that essay (see "*Inquirer*," Essay v.), I am sure I have no personal dislike. I consider his attempt as dangerous; and no other apology for opposing him, in this instance, is necessary. If I were of his opinion, I should no longer desire to live in this world. Existence for me would have no charm; life would have no enjoyment. Who would desire to act in a scene "*where all is blank, repulsive, odious; where every business and employment is found contagious and fatal to all the best characteristics of man, and proves the fruitful parent of a thousand hateful vices* *."

The ground upon which this accusation is made, appears to be this: that selfishness is a hateful vice; that trades, as at present conducted, engender selfishness; *ergo*, no liberal man can follow a trade. Such hasty conclusions are surely very inconsistent with the caution of a philosophical "*Inquirer*." They impeach his liberality equally with his knowledge. They bring inquiry itself into disrepute.

That avarice is a vice, and that its influence is to eradicate every generous and humane sentiment, is readily admitted. That mankind are too often insensible to the duties of humanity, is generally just. That the acquirement of wealth by no means confers generosity, the experience of every day too clearly demonstrates. But it would have been consistent with the usual practice of Mr. GODWIN'S investigation, to have entered more fully upon the subject. He has quoted, but omitted to follow, the advice of Cato: "*De Carthagine satius est filere quam parcius dicere*." If trades and professions be injurious to the moral character and intellectual acquirements of those who follow them, why did he not furnish us with the contrast of those who do not follow them? We should then have had an opportunity of comparison; but the comparison, I am sure, would not have been favourable to his opinion.

I consider a tradesman as a respectable

Essay v.

character.

character. I do not quarrel with him, because "*has the audacity to call himself a man.*" He has a right to that honour; and often a much better right than many of those who refuse it to him. The act of supplying others with what is useful, and at the same time providing for his own comfort, deserves neither censure nor disgrace. It may be done, *I know it frequently is done*, with uprightness and honour. Mr. GODWIN's habits may have prevented him from having much acquaintance with the mercantile world; but I may assure him, that it frequently abounds with instances of disinterested virtue. If I had to select the best half of mankind in a civilized state, I should not hesitate a moment to prefer the trading part. In general, I can safely affirm, that the greater number of avaricious and contracted persons, is certainly to be found amongst those who live independent of trade. This may appear a paradox: to me it is not so. The habits of commerce have a tendency to open the mind; they occasion reflection; they prevent inactivity and stagnation; they frequently *compel* their votary to be generous; and convince him that it is his interest to be so. But here is the love of gain. I grant it; but even the love of gain is often so regulated by the God of nature, as to produce effects the most beneficial. It may, perhaps, be affirmed, that this has more share than any other motive in advancing the work of improvement, in carrying to the highest pitch every art and science, in extending the intellect of man, and promoting the happiness of his species.

To be fond of gain is natural to man. The chief distinction here is, that the tradesman cheerfully spends what he has easily obtained. Exceptions certainly are numerous; they always must be so on a general assumption; but its strongest bearing I conceive to be favourable to my argument.

But a tradesman is an enemy to improvement. How is this shewn? Let me ask Mr. GODWIN who have contributed most to the improvement of our nature? Do not their very employments instigate them to improvements every day? Consider what the whole worth of England was twenty years ago, and what it is now. A little wood, a little fire, and a little water, have been converted by men, whom Mr. GODWIN condemns as enemies of improvements, into the means of providing comfort for thousands of his fellow-creatures.

The search of gain corrupts the mind.

But without the search of gain in the present state of things, how should we exist? It is the duty of many frequently to think of it; it is the duty of all to keep it in subjection, never to suffer it to influence the delicacy of their feelings, never to bias the impartiality of their judgments, never to destroy the kindness of their nature.

Tradesmen are charged with employing insidious artifices of pretended politeness to invite custom to their shops. No excuse can be offered for so contemptible a practice. Only let it be remembered, that if such a practice be found, the defect belongs more to those who buy, than to those who sell. The fawning driveller would soon alter his habits, if he found they operated to his disadvantage. Tradesmen, therefore, have no more share in this charge than the rest of mankind.

To finish the black catalogue comes a more formidable accusation: that they indulge towards each other the most inveterate hatred; and that nothing can exceed the animosity they bear to a rival. This, if confined to particular cases, is certainly true. When it is applied as a general maxim, it is flatly contradicted by general experience. The readiness with which they accommodate one another, and the civility that exists amongst them, are well known to those in mercantile situations. Mr. GODWIN's assertion, as it now stands, is very much like those indictments in law, where absurdity vies with falsehood; where *John Doe* is charged with breaking the head of *Richard Roe*, &c. &c.

He has considered all those as *equally dangerous*, and all *equally dishonest*. Here we agree no better than before. I wish the slave-trade, and one or two more, not to be considered as belonging to my argument—they are not trades, they are systematic robberies. Yet these cannot be said to have injured the morals of those who conduct them, because they must, *first of all*, take the previous step of divesting themselves *intirely* of morality or virtue.

Mr. GODWIN, if not *professionally*, is, at least, *practically*, AN AUTHOR. I consider such a vocation every way as objectionable as those he has condemned. Since he has stigmatized every other existing line of business, it is but fair to call upon him to shew the *peculiar advantages* of that which he has chosen.

To excite distrust, to banish confidence, and to destroy the advantages derived from the good opinion of one another, is evidently the tendency of that sentiment which

which I now condemn. I hope, Mr. Editor, that you will insert this; though I am conscious of having trespassed upon the extent of your work, it may be proper for your own justification; for, as you have always shewn a decided partiality for the interests of commerce, you must be anxious to prove, that, by so doing, you have not supported a system of fraud, robbery, and speculation.

Feb. 12, 1798.

MERCATOR.

TOUR OF ENGLAND.

(Continued from page 277.)

Journal of a Tour through almost every county in England, and part of Wales, by Mr. JOHN HOUSMAN, of Corby, near Carlisle; who was engaged to make the Tour by a gentleman of distinction, for the purpose of collecting authentic information relative to the state of the poor. The Journal comprises an account of the general appearance of the country, of the soil, surface, buildings, &c. with observations agricultural, commercial, &c.

STOW, the seat of the Marquis of Buckingham, is about three miles from this place: the house, the very fine and extensive park, gardens, pleasure-grounds, &c. are far beyond my powers of description, nor do such descriptions come immediately under the concise plan or nature of my notes; these places have been fully and repeatedly described by able writers, who scarcely condescended to notice the humble subjects of my principal attention. Respecting Stow, suffice it to say, that, taken altogether, it is generally allowed to be one of the finest seats in the kingdom.

September 8. I left Buckingham and went to Winslow, in Buckinghamshire, six miles. The soil strong, and produces much wheat, oats, and beans. In this district I passed several parishes where the fields are open, and the farmers mowing beans and oats. Where the land is inclosed, it is mostly in pasturage. Roads are made with whitish freestone, mixed with flinty gravel; the country is open, though enclosures contain a great number of trees, principally elm; the surface generally level. Winslow is a small pleasantly situated market-town, containing 1100 inhabitants; many of the lower classes of women are lace-makers. The adjacent country is level, and abounds with game, particularly hares, which, it is said, the lord of the manor protects with an iron hand.

September 9. Went from Winslow to Leighton Buzzard, in Bedfordshire, nine

miles. The strong clayey soil continues; part of the country is in open fields, and part of it inclosed; the latter is mostly in grass, and some of the pastures seem to have lain so long, that much of the surface is covered with ant-hills, and, consequently, the produce must be diminished. The produce of the arable lands are middling crops of wheat, beans, barley, and oats. The surface is rather irregular, but the aspect of the country is pleasing enough; and, towards Leighton, the beautiful fields, surrounded with stately timber trees, and fine verdant meadows, are truly delightful. The people busy in getting in their wheat and barley, and mowing beans. Small sheep are herded in flocks upon the stubbles and in the lanes. Leighton Buzzard is a pretty market-town, brick built, but the streets are mostly unpaved: it is surrounded with a pleasant country, and several open fields. The manufacture of lace continues.

Buckinghamshire is a small county: it seems in general to have a strong loamy soil, very suitable either for corn or grass, but very injudiciously managed. The great quantity of common field indeed produces wheat, beans, barley, and oats, in as large quantities as could be expected from perpetual tillage; but, were the whole country inclosed, and a regular system of husbandry to take place, by the old pastures being brought into a proper succession of grass and corn, and the new corn fields put in the same rotation, I am confident the produce would be very considerably more.

September 10. Went from Leighton Buzzard to Dunstable, in Bedfordshire, six miles. A bye-road, which leads over common, or open fields, almost all the way, in which beans are a principal crop. Part of this district is quite level, very fertile and beautiful; a chalk soil commences here, and is, in some places, within the reach of the plough. The hills about Dunstable are seen at a great distance; they are high protuberances of chalk, and covered with a green sward of poor grass. About two or three miles from Dunstable the great north road appears rising up a hill towards the town, which is cut pretty deep, to make the ascent more easy: the substance excavated, is pure chalk, as white as snow, and thrown up in a long, high, irregular ridge. This seemingly wonderful object, which, had it been in winter, I should have taken for a large wreath of snow, excited my curiosity for some miles,

nor could I conjecture what it really was, till I had nearly reached the place. Chalk is here burned for lime, in the calcination of which, the people use furze instead of coals. Folding sheep on fallow, is much practised here: they are of a small white faced breed, and have horns. After passing an extensive and very fine common, upon which all the cows in the neighbouring village are depastured in summer, the road leads me to a high ground, from which I have a distant prospect on every side. Few hedges obstruct the view: almost the whole country, for miles round me, are open fields, and immense quantities of grain appear, some cut down, some standing, but the greatest part the farmers are busy carting home. The soil here is rather light, and generally pretty good corn land, but least productive where the chalk abounds most, which, in some places, even forms a great part of the upper stratum. One mile from Dunstable, I passed a piece of antiquity, on the brink of a hill; it is a large circular mound of earth, inclosing about ten acres of ground, and has formerly, I suppose, been an encampment. I asked some labourers, who were mowing oats near the place, what they had heard about it; who said the country people called it the *Castle*, and that they had singular traditions about the cause of its formation; particularly the vague story that a queen, in consequence of a wager with the king, that she could encamp an army, of a certain number of men, within a bull's hide, ordered a bull's hide to be cut into strings, and the greatest possible circle to be circumscribed therewith, which was done at this place, and the encampment made accordingly. Dunstable is a small town, containing near 1000 inhabitants: it is a great thoroughfare to the north, and carries on a straw manufacture of hats, baskets, &c. to a considerable extent, of late, which is chiefly done by women, who can often earn more than the men by common labour. The farmers bring a great deal of manure from London, which is 31 miles distant. This is quite an open country, over which the neighbouring hills command a fine view.

September 15. Went from Dunstable to Market-street, four miles. The country mostly inclosed; fields, small and pretty. A large quantity of the finest common in this district. Market-street stands on the north road, is a pretty large village, consisting of one long narrow street; and is remarkable for being situated in two counties, and three parishes. The people

manufacture straw-hats, &c. and the houses are moderately built. Bedfordshire, or, at least, so much as I saw of it, is an open country, the air seemingly pure, the soil tolerably dry, and mixed with chalk and flint, which are generally, if not always, companions. On account of the great quantity of common field, this country furnishes uncommon supplies of all sorts: the sheep are more suited to the folding system of husbandry, than yielding mutton and wool. Farms are middle-sized in general; a few are large, but far more small ones of from 30l. to 50l. a year. Rent of land, in farming parishes, from 10s. to 30s. per acre. The principal manufacture is straw-work, but which is confined to about six or eight miles round Dunstable.

September 14. Market-street to Redbourn in Hertfordshire, four miles—The roads excellent; fields small; soil loamy; produces wheat, barley, oats, turnips and clover; surface level; fine hedges, great numbers of trees thereon. The hazel bush supplies the place of thorn in general, and nuts are growing thereon in the greatest abundance, particularly about Redbourn. This seems to be a fertile and fine country, and the farmers good agriculturists. Farms are worth from 15l. to about 200l. a year; rent of ploughed land 15s. and of meadow 3l. per acre. Redbourn is a very pleasant, clean, well-built, but small market town, on the north road.

September 15. Went from Redbourn to St. Albans, in Hertfordshire, four miles. This district much like the last described; the road extremely fine; the inclosures seem old; elm trees abound; a few of oak and ash appear at intervals; and here I was pleased with a view of some pretty streams of clear water. Fields and farms are small, in general, and rents not high. St. Albans also stands on the same great road, is a pleasant town, and contains three parish churches.

September 16. St. Albans to Barnet, in Hertfordshire, ten miles. The surface pretty level, and woody, but the soil less fertile, in general, than in those districts I have lately passed. Furze, which generally indicates a poor soil, while it points to some agricultural neglect, frequently presents itself to the eye of the traveller, in this district. The roads continue excellent, being made of fine flinty gravel. An obelisk, purporting that one of the Earls of Warwick was slain there in battle, stands near Barnet, at the separation of the two great north roads.

Barnet

Barnet is a small, but very pleasant town, and contains a number of genteel inhabitants. It also stands on the north road, and is a short stage from London: the country around it, pretty level and agreeable, and it is needless to add, furnished with a great number of country residences for people in easy circumstances.

(*To be continued.*)

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,
THE extract which A TRAVELLER gave in your Magazine for May, from the letters of Mr. Von Wurb, on the subject of the BOHAN UPAS, may, perhaps, be considered as sufficiently decisive of the non-existence of the plant. The miraculous account, however, given of it by the Dutchman, Mr. Foersch, who pretends to have been an eye-witness, and the facts which he relates, have been controverted in all their parts, in a Memoir of Dr. Lambert Nolst, Fellow of the Batav. Exper. Society at Rotterdam. This memoir was procured from John Matthew a Rhyn, 23 years resident in the Island of Java. It is inserted in the "Gentleman's Magazine for May, 1794," page 433, to which I refer such of your readers as are desirous of further information on the subject.

This formidable and destructive Upas has been most poetically described by the beautiful and fantastic pen of Dr. DARWIN, in his "*Botanic Garden*:"

"Where seas of glass with gay reflections smile, &c." Part 2. Cant. iii. line 219.

Did Dr. DARWIN really credit the existence of the Upas? or were the qualities ascribed to it, so admirably calculated to enrich his poem, that he sinned against his better understanding, and deserted his philosophy for the sake of his muse?

The Doctor has inserted, in his "additional notes" to the second part of the "*Botanic Garden*," a translation from the Dutch of Foersch.

A. R. C.

A TOUR from LONDON to DUBLIN and some other PARTS of IRELAND; viz. the COUNTIES of KILDARE and WICKLOW, made in the SUMMER of 1797.

(Continued from page 348.)

THERE is another hospital of good plain architecture, with a handsome steeple, instituted for the relief of poor lying-in-women. It was founded by a Doctor Moss, and continues to be patronized to the present day by almost every benevolent lady in Ireland (Dublin in par-

ticular), as well as by a humane public. The number of women under this description relieved in this house, has been, in forty years, 37,615; and the number of children born there in that space of time, 38,291; viz. 20,082 boys and 18,209 girls. Of these women, 667 had twins; 11 had 3, and 1 had 4 children at a birth.

There are, besides, a great number of other charities in the capital of the sister kingdom; but their external appearance does not claim the attention of travellers. There is, however, one whose institution is very recent, but whose growth, from its god-like stamina, has been gigantic, as it fostered and succoured by the providential and merciful dew of heaven. This is the orphan-house for destitute female children, a receptacle of plain and humble architecture, built upon the verge of the circular road (a fashionable equestrian promenade round Dublin). This institution was opened upon the first day of January 1790, in consequence of a truly pious and charitable woman, who, in the daily habit of seeking out wretchedness for the purpose of administering relief, discovered (shocking to relate) a number of destitute infants, at different times, exposed to perish in ditches and upon dung-hills. With her own private purse she began to form an asylum against such barbarity. It soon was assisted by her private friends; and an appeal in behalf of this institution, was made to the public from the pulpit, by that inimitable orator, the Rev. Doctor Kirwan, which succeeded admirably. Heaven called away the foundress, and her loss was felt like an electrical shock among the females of fashion at Dublin, under whose auspices this little nursing has increased within that short space, so much, as to contain upon the strength and presumption of voluntary contributions, no less than 130 children, of this destitute class; and, to the honour of the sister kingdom be it recorded, that this popular preacher has often so successfully pleaded the cause of misery from the pulpit, as to draw from his auditory a voluntary donation of more than 1000 guineas at a charity sermon. It is now, and for the last five years has been, the custom, at the annual sermon for this charity, for the most distinguished peeresses, and other ladies of high rank, to collect the donations of the congregation in the church. Each of these carries a silver plate in her hand, preceded by a gentleman usher, with a white rod, which *nouvelle* sight never fails to produce the desired effect. The

The small house, where this institution commenced, was, upon the removal of the girls to their new building above mentioned, taken for the purpose of relieving destitute orphan boys, and which, though now only in its second and third year, will, we hope, meet with the encouragement it deserves. The Messrs. La Touche, the Dublin bankers, are treasurers to these charities, who thankfully receive the smallest contributions from the humane and benevolent. There are, besides these which I have mentioned, fourteen other hospitals in the metropolis of Ireland, chiefly supported by voluntary contributions.

As to the churches in Dublin (which has each its parochial school), they exhibit no external beauty to arrest the attention of the traveller, nor yet much internal decoration. The only two churches in Dublin, out of near thirty, which have steeples with spires, are St. Patrick's cathedral, and St. Werburgh church. St. Patrick's cathedral, from its antiquity, is worth investigation, but it is falling rapidly into decay; and, to mend the matter, the government of Ireland and the chapter are at this hour engaged in a suit at law, relative to the right of choosing or electing a dean.

I shall now mention the few principal houses of the nobility in that city, which deserve attention; and first, Leinster-House, the town residence of the Duke of Leinster. The principal entrance is from Kildare-street, through a very bold gateway of rustic architecture, erected in the centre of a wall of the same stile, within side of which is a very large circular area, and in the front stands the house, which is of stone, with three-quarter columns, supporting the frieze and cornice. The hall has a very grand appearance, rising into a part of the second floor and supported by black marble columns. In this hall are several bustos and other pieces of sculpture. The suite of rooms upon this floor is well contrived, and most of them are decorated with good paintings. When you ascend the principal staircase, you enter from the left-hand into the gallery of paintings, in which are some of the best works of Van Dyke, Guido and Titian; and, in a light semi-circular colonnade, upon the north side of the room, stands a statue of Adonis, well sculptured in marble, four feet high; this gallery extends the whole depth of the house, from West to East, and is superbly furnished. Before the *terrace* of this house, which is of plain stone architecture,

is a lawn, containing about three acres, planted upon each side with flowering shrubs, and divided from the newly finished square, called Merrion-Square, of which it commands an uninterrupted view, by a part of Merrion-street, which never can be built upon; forming, upon the whole, the grandest town residence in the city of Dublin.

That which ranks next, in point of situation and real taste, in this city, is Charlemont House, the town residence of Earl Charlemont. It is of plain stone architecture, embellished in front with nothing more than a simple door case, and architrave windows. There is a semi-circular sweep at each side of the house, with niches in the wall and balustrades at top; but its situation being in the centre of a high ground, on the north side of Rutland-Square, and commanding an entire view of a beautiful and extensive pleasure-ground, called the New Gardens, situate at the rear of the Lying-in Hospital, and terminated by that building, render this house delightful and cheerful in the extreme. The hall is simple and neat, yet sufficiently large. There are in it four columns of the Corinthian order, but they are of wood, which has an appearance of poverty, and ill-accords with a stone fronted house. There are but three rooms upon the parlour-floor, viz. a breakfast-parlour, a dining-parlour, and a drawing-room. In the breakfast-parlour there are some good pictures, particularly, an holy family by Vanlo, two original Hogarths, one, of the harlot's progress, in high keeping with a Jew; the other, called the lady's last stake. This last picture was copied after Hogarth's death, by a person sent from London to Dublin for that purpose, in order to complete the engravings of that artist's works. Lord Charlemont is also in possession of the original picture of the gates of Calais, by Hogarth. In the drawing room are a few good pictures, particularly a St. Matthew, and a repenting Judas throwing down the pieces of silver, by Rembrandt, in his best stile. The principal floor of this house has never been finished, although built above thirty years, nor have even the walls or ceiling been plaistered. Ample amends is made for this apparent misery, by the magnificence of the library, which is attached to the rear of this house, at a distance of about one hundred and fifty feet from the dwelling-house. This library, which stands unrivalled by that of any private gentleman in Europe, consists of four

rooms,

rooms, and was designed by the late Sir William Chambers, as was also the dwelling-house. The entrance to the library is through a long corridor, in which are several niches, containing antique bustos, statues, and other ornaments, together with some pannells, painted by Cipriani; and, upon a platform, to which you ascend by stone steps, in the centre of this corridor, is a beautiful antique statue of Mercury, executed in copper, three feet high, represented as standing upon one of the winds and preparing to take flight.

The anti-chamber is a room about thirty feet square, well furnished with valuable books. There are in this room four antique bustos, in copper, viz. Julius Cæsar, Junius Brutus, M. Aurelius, and another, supposed to be executed about the time those persons flourished. In a large niche, supported by columns, in this room, and immediately opposite the great room, is a Parian marble statue large as life, of the Venus De Medicis, closely and finely copied from the original, by Wilton, at Florence, in the year 1753. This statue is elevated upon a most curiously sculptured pedestal, three feet high, and can only be equalled by the original. There are in this room also, two marble bustes by the same artist, one, of the great William Pitt, late Earl of Chatham, the other, of Philip, Earl of Chesterfield. From this, you enter into the great room, which is sixty feet long and thirty feet wide. At the opposite end is an amazing large marble chimney-piece, which is more like a monument than a chimney-piece. It is a building of white marble, having nothing to recommend it but a very fine busto of Homer, which is placed upon the top. At each side of this room, are pilasters of the Corinthian order, about 20 inches diameter, from the capitals of which springs a coved cieling, through which the room is lighted; and between these pilasters are a number of shelves, all filled with a most valuable collection of precious books. The cieling has some ornamented stucco, and there are some pannells over the doors, &c. of Cipriani's painting. Beyond this are two smaller rooms, the entrance to which is at each side of the chimney-piece, the one for antique medals, curiosities, &c. the other called the medal-room, for the purpose of keeping medals, gems, &c. of which Lord Charlemont has a great and precious collection. All these rooms are floored with Irish oak, laid in geometrical figures,

and highly polished. Returning through the corridor which I have before mentioned, there is upon the right hand a door, over which is a painting in imitation of basso-relievo, finely executed by the late De Gree, representing Faustus, the king's herdsman, discovering Romulus and Remus sucking the wolf. This door leads into a room, built about the year 1788, in addition to the library I have just described, and extremely beautiful. It is built somewhat in the style of the large room I have before mentioned, but upon a smaller scale. The columns and pilasters in this room are of an irregular, or rather, a fancied order, something too frippery, and departing a little from the massy richness of the antient, into the degeneracy of modern taste. The cieling and the floor in this, are much superior to any of the other rooms. The size is about fifty feet long and twenty feet wide, of an oval form. At one extremity is an handsome chimney-piece, richly carved and well executed, in white marble, upon the top of which is placed an uncommonly fine marble busto of the late General Wolfe; and upon the front of the pedestal is the following inscription, composed by Lord Charlemont:

Sacred to military glory,
And to the memory
Of Major General James Wolfe,
Who, in the midst of a difficult and decided
victory,
Where fortune had no share,
Died
Conqueror of Canada,
On the thirteenth of September,
1759.

At the opposite extremity of this room is a monument executed in white marble, corresponding as to the general form with that of the chimney-piece. It is a design of well sculptured emblematic ornaments, portraying the different offices which the late Marquis of Rockingham (to whose memory it has been erected) held under the crown of Great Britain; as well as other devices emblematic of his private virtues, and of the arts and sciences he was known to have patronized. Upon the top of this monument, likewise, stands a busto of the Marquis of Rockingham finely executed in white marble; and in the front of its pedestal is engraved the following inscription:

This striking resemblance of her departed lord,
Perpetual source of her grief and pride,
Was the precious gift
Of Mary, Marchioness of Rockingham,
Under

Under whose painful inspection
And pious care,
Exerted in behalf of his ever-lamenting friend,
And by the help of whose faithful memory
The model was made.

1788.

Upon a large marble tablet which occupies the front of this monument, is engraved the following inscription; which, from its masterly and bold stile, as well as the happiness of communicating a manuscript composition of Lord Charlemont's, hitherto unknown to the public, induced me to take a literal manuscript of it.

The most noble Charles Watson Wentworth,
Marquis of Rockingham,
On whose character

A consciousness of partiality would prevent my expatiating,
If I were not confident

That the utmost ardour of friendship may be necessary
To give warmth to a delineation

Which, even thus inspired, must fall short of his merits.

Genuine patriotism, unshaken fortitude,

And immaculate honour,

Dignified his public conduct;

While his private life

Was marked, adorned, and sweetened

By every elegance of taste,

By all the endearments of friendship,

And by the constant practice of every social duty.

A patron of all the arts, useful and ornamental,

His perspicacity discovered,

His influence protected, his liberality encouraged,

His bounty distinguished and animated,

Innumerable votaries to true genius,

Whose modest merit might otherwise have been concealed

And lost to their country,

Which principally, by his means,

Is now become the ATTICA of the modern world.

AS A MINISTER,

History will best speak his praise!

He rescued the dominion, committed to his charge,

From the rage of faction,

And the destructive tendency of unconstitutional principles.

In his first administration,

His conciliatory endeavours were effectual

To the restoration of harmony

Between Great Britain and her colonies;

Which blessing was, however, quickly forfeited

By a fatal change of men and measures.

PUBLIC NECESSITY,

AND THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE,

Again called him to the helm of the sinking state;

Which, though now reduced to the last extremity,

By weak and evil governance,

By external storms and internal mutiny,

Was saved from impending destruction

By his persevering skill and courage.

The most jarring and discordant spirits

Were harmonized and kept together

By the love of his person, the reverence for his character,

And the universal confidence in his honesty.

Upon him, as the great centre of attraction,

The coherence and consequent safety of the whole depended.

He found the empire involved in the fatal consequences

Of short-sighted, arbitrary, and tyrannic policy.

When, following the dictates of wisdom

And of justice,

Which had long been strangers to British councils,
 He gave peace and security to his native land,
 LIBERTY TO AMERICA,
 And, coinciding with the unparalleled efforts of her virtuous sons,
 RESTORED HER RIGHTS TO IRELAND!
 As his life was the support,
 His death had well nigh been the ruin of the British empire;
 As if his lamenting country
 Had been loath to survive her darling son,
 Her friend, her benefactor, her preserver!
 M. S. P.

CHARLEMONT.

In this room is a collection of models in *Terra Cotta*, copied under Lord Charlemont's immediate inspection, when in Italy, of most of the celebrated antique bustos in that part of Europe, upwards of fifty in number; and it must be a

pleasing circumstance to know, that all ladies and gentlemen are with the utmost liberality permitted to view this magnificent suite of rooms.

[*To be continued.*]

For the Monthly Magazine.

JOURNEY from NEW-YORK to PHILADELPHIA and the BRANDYWINE, in the STATE of PENNSYLVANIA.

(Continued from page 332.)

MR. EDITOR,

EARLY in the evening we arrived in Philadelphia, having been 36 hours on the journey; though it is frequently performed, and with facility, in less. Glad to evade the noisy bustle of the inn, I took lodgings in Second-street; and sallying out in the cool of the evening, went in quest of my Quaker friend, who had agreed to give me the meeting here; and, good as his word, politely received and introduced me to his acquaintance. Philadelphia, at first sight, has much the appearance of an English town, but I doubt whether Great Britain can justly boast of one so perfectly regular and beautiful. To attempt a particular description of it would be superfluous, after the repeated information on the subject already before the public, therefore brevity will do. In extent and number of inhabitants, it far exceeds every other town in the United States, for they amount (according to a recent estimate) to 60,000, some authors say 70,000. No apparent decrease of population was discoverable, as one would naturally enough have expected, after the very severe visitation (the fatal fever of 1793) it had recently experienced; but probably the continual influx of European and West-Indian emigration, had fully contributed to replace the loss occasioned by so calamitous a mortality.

Along the quays on the banks of the Delaware, all was busy throng and com-

mercial bustle, denoting a very extensive trade, as also appeared from the vast quantities of home and foreign produce, either imported, or ready for exportation: the latter chiefly consisted of flour, wheat, India-corn, staves, and pot and pearl-shes. The Delaware here assumes the grandeur of a noble river; the width being considerably greater than that of the Thames at Westminster-bridge, though double the distance from the sea,—113 miles from the Capes, where it disembogues its mighty waters into the Atlantic Ocean. The ascent from its shores on either side is gradual, which, together with the fine pastures and variety of timber growing on the opposite banks, give the prospect, as beheld from the upper parts of the town, and from the quays, an exceedingly pleasant look. As for the city itself, notwithstanding the modern elegance of several of the streets and buildings, and the wonderful regularity of the whole; it quickly conveys to the mind an idea of dulness and insipidity: at least it had that effect on me, which I could only attribute to that very uniformity so generally admired. The mind of man naturally inclines to the love of variety, and perhaps no circumstance in life tends more to render it desirable; therefore, to the generality of people, the varied and irregular magnificence of the west end of the British metropolis, or of the city of Bath, will prove incomparably more attractive and pleasing than the elegant uniformity of Philadelphia. In point of temperature and salubrity of climate, conveniency and beauty of maritime situation, or romantic, picturesque scenery, it must decidedly give up the palm to its rival New-York: a few revolving years

years will likewise in all probability give the latter the same pre-eminence in population and commercial consequence. At present the New-Yorkers and Philadelphians seem very jealous of the merits, fancied or real, of their respective cities—my opinion I have given frankly and impartially. The different quarters and streets of Philadelphia are adorned and shaded with numberless gardens and trees, conducing greatly to its beauty and amenity:—their various tints of lively green sensibly relieve the eye in so hot a climate, as well as from the tiresome effect occasioned by the show of so many brick buildings. The winter here is severe, but serene and healthful; the spring variable; the summer intensely and insufferably hot, the true cause probably, in so large a city, of the fatal fevers which so frequently rage during the dog-days, and the early part of autumn. The thermometer in the shade, in May and September, often rises considerably above 80, and in the intervening months beyond 90; a degree of heat very trying to the constitution of Britons.

The Whites had in general the look of health and vigour, notwithstanding the extreme heat, which far exceeded any thing of the kind I recollected to have felt in England. The city swarmed with French, Irish, and German emigrants. The society of Friends, or Quakers, amount to several thousands; but to ascertain their number would be difficult, having been unable to obtain any accurate information on the subject.

The ladies of Philadelphia may vie with those of New-York in delicacy of feature and complexion, or graceful figure and elegance of apparel: I saw several at both places who might have passed for beauties, even in England! and to judge also by the specimens I met with from New England, the female face divine, and fine proportion of form, have not degenerated in the Trans-atlantic colonies. The American fair, from their modest reserve and shyness, win not so soon perhaps on the stranger, as the more sprightly and gay European; but, on a proper introduction and habits of friendly intercourse, that constraint alters into cheerfulness and alluring manners, gradually subsides into frank and playful, though innocent familiarity. They have, indeed, but too well-founded reason to dread the Europeans; for during the revolutionary-war, many of them suffered from their hapless credulity, having been left the disconsolate victims of those men whom they had so generously selected for lovers and hus-

bands: it may be owing to this very consideration, and the frequent mention in the London papers of divorces and elopements, that the Americans wrongfully imagine all Englishmen to be unprincipled, and English women indiscreet and immodest:—a most erroneous and illiberal prejudice, like all other national ones; for every candid and judicious traveller or foreigner acquainted with England, must be sensible of the irreproachable character and amiable demeanour of its lovely females in general. Is it not extremely unjust and hazardous to judge of the many by the few? yet this is a common practice, especially where war has contributed to loosen the bonds of amity, and to rivet the odious links of national enmity and jealousy.

There are several country houses in the English style in the vicinity of Philadelphia, which recalled to memory the pleasant banks of the Thames! the resemblance is the most striking along the gentle meanders of the Schuylkil, ornamented with some elegant seats and gardens, surrounded with verdure and finely cultivated farms.

Sauntering one evening with some Englishmen upon the quays on the Delaware, we were not a little surprised at the disembarkation of a very singular cargo—no less than that of 500 Irish emigrants—seemingly in a wretched plight! their vacant and forlorn looks, squalid and sickly appearance, and tattered apparel, sufficiently indicated their poverty, long voyage, and crowded stowage: and what was more than probable—their mean and scanty fare. It was, however, soothing, to observe the mutual congratulations of the poor wanderers on their safe arrival on *terra firma*—a land as it were stretching out its expanded and friendly arms to receive the distressed outcasts that annually quit, by thousands, the parent countries: (witness the amazing emigration of late years from Great Britain, Ireland, Holland, Germany, and France.) Among the number were some decent-looking people—farmers and their families—attracted to America by the hopes of purchasing lands at a cheap rate, and evading grinding taxes and tythes; for so they honestly informed us. This class of laborious husbandmen from Europe, has of late very considerably strengthened the interior of the states from Vermont to Georgia: whilst the poorer sort generally indenture themselves as servants for a term of years in the country to the farmers, or to the trades-people in the towns.

[To be continued]

WALPOLIANA;

*Or Bons-Mots, Apophthegms, Observations on Life and Literature, with
Extracts from Original Letters*

OF THE LATE HORACE WALPOLE, EARL OF ORFORD.

NUMBER IV.

LXI. EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

Farce.

“MR. O’Keefe has brought our audiences to bear with extravagance: and were there not such irresistible humour in his utmost daring, it would be impossible to deny that he has passed even beyond the *limits* of nonsense—but I confine this approbation to his *Agreeable Surprise*. In his other pieces there is much more untempered nonsense than humour. Even that favourite performance I wondered that Mr. Colman dared to produce.”

LXII. *Dramatic Characters.*

“Your remark, that a piece full of marked characters would be void of nature, is most just. This is so strongly my opinion, that I thought it a great fault in Miss Burney’s *Cecilia*, though it has a thousand other beauties, that she has laboured far too much to make all her personages talk always in character. Whereas in the present refined, or depraved, state of human nature, most people endeavour to conceal their real character, not to display it. A professional man, as a pedantic Fellow of a College, or a Seaman, has a characteristic dialect; but that is very different from continually *letting out* his ruling passion.”

LXIII. *Song-writing.*

“I have no more talent for writing a song, than for writing an ode like Dryden’s or Gray’s. It is a talent *per se*, and given like every other branch of genius, by Nature alone. Poor Shenstone was labouring through his whole life to write a perfect song—and, in my opinion at least, never succeeded—not better than Pope did in a St. Cecilian ode. I doubt not whether we have not gone a long, long, way beyond the possibility of writing a good song. All the words in the language have been so often employed on simple images, (without which a song cannot be good;) and such reams of bad verses have been produced in that kind; that I question whether true simplicity itself could please now. At least we are not likely to have any such thing. Our present choir of Poetic Virgins write in the other extreme. They colour their compositions so highly with choice and

dainty phrases, that their own dresses are not more fantastic and romantic. Their nightingales make as many divisions as Italian fingers.—But this is wandering from the subject: and while I only meant to tell you what I could not do myself, I am telling you what others do ill.”

LXIV. *Poetic Epochs.*

“I will yet hazard one other opinion, tho’ relative to composition in general. There are two periods favourable to poets—a rude age, when a genius may hazard any thing, and when nothing has been forestalled. The other is when, after ages of barbarism and incorrection, a master or two produce models formed by purity and taste. Virgil, Horace, Boileau, Corneille, Racine, Pope, exploded the licentiousness that reigned before them. What happened? Nobody dared to write in contradiction to the severity established; and very few had the abilities to rival their masters. Insipidity ensues: novelty is dangerous:—and bombast usurps the throne, which had been debased by a race of *Faineants*.”

LXV. *Criticism.*

“It is prudent to consult others before one ventures on publication—but every single person is as liable to be erroneous as an author. An elderly man, as he gains experience, acquires prejudices too: nay old age has generally two faults—it is too quick-sighted into the faults of the time being; and too blind to the faults that reigned in his own youth; which having partaken of, or having admired, though injudiciously, he recollects with complaisance.”

LXVI. *Dramatic Composition.*

“I confess too that there must be two distinct views in writers for the stage; one of which is more allowable to them than to other authors. The one is *durable fame*—the other, peculiar to dramatic authors, *the view of writing to the present taste*, (and perhaps, as you say, to the level of the audience.) I do not mean for the sake of profit—but even high comedy must risk a little of its immortality by consulting the ruling taste. And thence a comedy always loses some of its beauties, the transient—and some of its intelligibility. Like its harsher sister, Satire,

Satire, many of its allusions must vanish, as the objects it aims at correcting cease to be in vogue—and perhaps that cessation, the natural death of fashion, is often ascribed by an author to his own reproofs. Ladies would have left off patching on the whig or tory side of their face, tho Mr. Addison had not written his excellent Spectator. Probably even they who might be corrected by his reprimand, adopted some new distinction as ridiculous; not discovering that his satire was levelled at their partial animosity, and not at the mode of placing their patches—for unfortunately, as the world cannot be cured of being foolish, a preacher who eradicates one folly, does but make room for some other."

LXVII. TRAGEDY AND COMEDY.

The critics generally consider a tragedy as the next effort of the mind to an epic poem. For my part I estimate the difficulty of writing a good comedy to be greater, than that of composing a good tragedy. Not only equal genius is required; but a comedy demands a more uncommon assemblage of qualities—knowledge of the world, wit, good sense, &c. and these qualities superadded to those requisite for tragical composition.

Congreve is said to have written a comedy at eighteen. It may be—for I cannot say that he has any characteristic of a comic writer, except wit, which may sparkle bright at that age. His characters are seldom *genuine*—and his plots are sometimes fitter for tragedy. Mr. Sheridan is one of the most perfect comic writers I know, and unites the most uncommon qualities—his plots are sufficiently deep, without the clumsy intanglement, and muddy profundity, of Congreve—characters strictly in nature—wit without affectation. What talents! The complete orator in the senate, or in Westminster-hall—and the excellent dramatist in the most difficult province of the drama!

LXVIII. OMISSIONS NOT ALWAYS LAPSES.

Lord * * * * did a shocking job for which my father was blamed. There is a silly and false account of it, in the last edition of the Biographia, in a life of him by bishop * * * * his son. I had forgotten lord * * * * in the Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors: when this was observed to me I waited on lord * * * * his son, and begged a list of his father's works, apologizing at the same time for the omission. His lordship said "Sir I beg you will not mention

my father." He was conscious that it was a delicate matter to mention him.

LXIX. IMPOSITIONS.

Acute and sensible people are often the most easily deceived. A deceit, of which it may be said, "It is impossible for any one to dare it," always succeeds.

LXX. REVOLUTIONS.

Good men are never concerned in revolutions, because they will not go the lengths. Sunderland caused the revolution of 1688, while Devonshire stood aloof—the latter was the angel, the former the storm. Bad men, and poisonous plants, are sometimes of superlative use in skillful hands.

LXXI. APPLAUSE THE NURSE OF GENIUS.

One quality I may safely arrogate to myself: I am not *afraid to praise*. Many are such timid judges of composition, that they hesitate, and wait for the public opinion. Shew them a manuscript, though they highly approve it in their hearts, they are afraid to commit themselves by speaking out. Several excellent works have perished from this cause; a writer of real talents being often a mere sensitive plant with regard to his own productions. Some cavils of Mason (how inferior a poet and judge!) had almost induced Gray to destroy his two beautiful and sublime odes. We should not only praise, but hasten to praise.

LXXII. FRENCH TRAGEDY.

I have printed at Strawberry Hill the *Cornetie Vestale*, a tragedy by the president Henault. It is rather a dramatic poem than a drama—like the other French tragedies: The word *drama* is derived, I believe, from a Greek word signifying *to act*. Now in the French tragedies there is little or no *action*; and they are in truth mere dramatic poems, composed wholly of conflicts of interests, passions, and sentiments; expressed, not in the language of nature, but in that of declamation. Hence these interests, passions, and sentiments, seem all overstrained, and *bors de la nature*.

I do not mean to deny just praise to Corneille and Racine—but their merit, like that of Metastasio's Operas, is of a peculiar kind. It is not *dramatic*, not pity and terror moved by incident and *action*,—but an interest created by perplexity, mental conflict, and situation. An Italian, an Englishman, a German, expects something very different in a *drama*, real action, and frequent incident.

LXXIII.

LXXIII. ON GRACE IN COMPOSITION.

A LETTER.

June 26, 1785.

To *your* book, sir, I am much obliged on many accounts, particularly for having recalled my mind to subjects of delight, to which it was grown dulled by age and indolence. In consequence of your reclaiming it, I asked myself whence you feel so much disregard for certain authors whose fame is established. You have assigned good reasons for withholding your approbation from some, on the plea of their being imitators—it was natural then, to ask myself again, whence they had obtained so much celebrity? I think I have discovered a cause, which I do not remember to have seen noted; and *that* cause I suspect to have been, that certain of those authors possessed *grace*—do not take me for a disciple of Lord Chesterfield, nor imagine that I mean to erect *grace* into a capital ingredient of writing—but I do believe that it is a perfume that will preserve from putrefaction; and is distinct even from *style*, which regards *expression*; *grace* I think belongs to *manner*. It is from the charm of *grace* that I believe some authors, not in your favour, obtained part of their renown, Virgil in particular—and yet I am far from disagreeing with you on his subject in general. There is such a dearth of invention in the *Æneid* [and when he did invent, it was often so foolishly]; so little good sense, so little variety, and so little power over the passions, that I have frequently said, from contempt for his matter, and from the charm of his harmony, that I believe I should like his poem better, if I was to hear it repeated, and did not understand Latin. On the other hand he has more than harmony; whatever he utters is said gracefully, and he enobles his images, especially in the *Georgics*, or at least it is more sensible there from the humility of the subject. A Roman farmer might not understand his diction in agriculture—but he made a Roman courtier understand farming, the farming of that age; and could captivate a lord of Augustus's bedchamber, and tempt him to listen to themes of rusticity. Statius and Claudian, though talking of war, would make a soldier despise them as bullies. That graceful manner of thinking in Virgil seems to me to be more than *style*, if I do not refine too much; and I admire, I confess, Mr. Addison's phrase, that Virgil tossed about his dung with an air of majesty. A *style* may be excellent without *grace*—for instance, Dr.

Swift's. Eloquence may bestow an immortal *style*, and one of more dignity; yet eloquence may want that ease, that genteel air that flows from, or constitutes, *grace*. Addison himself was master of that *grace*, even in his pieces of humour, and which do not owe their merit to *style*; and from that combined secret he excels all men that ever lived, but Shakespeare, in humour, by never dropping into an approach towards burlesque and buffoonery, even when his humour descended to characters that in any other hands would have been vulgarly low. Is it not clear that Will Whumble was a gentleman, though he always lived at a distance from good company? Fielding had as much humour perhaps as Addison; but having no idea of *grace*, is perpetually disgusting. His innkeepers and parsons are the grossest of their profession; and his gentlemen are awkward when they should be at their ease.

The Grecians had *grace* in every thing, in poetry, in oratory, in statuary, in architecture, and probably in music and painting. The Romans, it is true, were their imitators; but having *grace* too, imparted it to their copies, which gave them a merit, that almost raises them to the rank of originals. Horace's Odes acquired their fame, no doubt, from the graces of his manner and purity of his *style*; the chief praise of Tibullus and Propertius, who certainly cannot boast of more meaning than Horace's Odes.

Waller, whom you proscribe, sir, owed his reputation to the graces of his manner, though he frequently stumbled, and even fell flat: but a few of his small pieces are as graceful as possible: one might say, that he excelled in painting ladies in enamel, but could not succeed in portraits in oil large as life. Milton had such superior merit, that I will only say, that if his Angels, his Satan, and his Adam, have as much dignity as the Apollo Belvedere, his Eve has all the delicacy and graces of the Venus of Medici, as his description of Eden has the colouring of Albano. Milton's tenderness imparts ideas as graceful as Guido's *Madonnas*; and the *Allegro*, *Penferoso*, and *Comus*, might be denoted from the three Graces; as the Italians give singular titles to two or three of Petrarch's best sonnets.

Cowley, I think, would have had *grace* (for his mind was graceful) if he had had any ear, or if his taste had not been vitiated by the pursuit of wit; which, when it does not offer itself naturally, de-

generates

generates into tinsel or pertness. Pertness is the mistaken affectation of grace, as pedantry produces erroneous dignity: the familiarity of the one, and the clumsiness of the other, distort, or prevent, grace. Nature, that furnishes samples of all qualities, and in the scale of gradation exhibits all possible shades, affords us types that are more apposite than words. The eagle is sublime, the lion majestic, the swan graceful, the monkey pert, the bear ridiculously awkward. I mention these as more expressive and comprehensive than I could make definitions of my meaning; but I will apply the swan only, under whose wings I will shelter an apology for Racine, whose pieces give me an idea of that bird. The colouring of the swan is pure, his attitudes are graceful, he never displeases you when sailing on his proper element. His feet may be ugly, his notes hissing not musical, his walk not natural; he can soar, but it is with difficulty. Still the impression the swan leaves is that of grace—so does Racine.

Boileau may be compared to the dog, whose sagacity is remarkable, as well as its fawning on its master, and its snarling at those it dislikes. If Boileau was too austere to admit the pliability of grace, he compensates by sense and propriety. He is like (for I will drop animals) an upright magistrate whom you respect; but whose justice and severity leave an awe, that discourages familiarity. His copies of the ancients may be too servile—but if a good translator deserve praise, Boileau deserves more: he certainly does not fall below his originals; and, considering at what period he wrote, has greater merit still. By his imitations he held out to his countrymen models of taste, and banished totally the bad taste of his predecessors. For his *Lutrin*, replete with excellent poetry, wit, humour, and satire, he certainly was not obliged to the ancients. Excepting Horace, how little idea had either Greeks or Romans of wit and humour! Aristophanes and Lucian, compared with moderns, were, the one a blackguard, the other a buffoon. In my eyes, the *Lutrin*, the *Dispensary*, and the *Rape of the Lock*, are standards of grace and elegance, not to be paralleled by antiquity; and eternal reproaches to Voltaire, whose indelicacy in the *Pucelle* degraded him as much, when compared with the three authors I have named, as his *Henriade* leaves Virgil, and even Lucan, whom he more resembles, by far his superiors. The *Dunciad* is blemished by the offensive images of the games, but

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the poetry appears to me admirable; and tho' the fourth book has obscurities, I prefer it to the three others. It has descriptions not surpassed by any poet that ever existed; and which surely a writer merely ingenious will never equal. The lines on Italy, on Venice, on Convents, have all the grace for which I contend, as distinct from poetry, tho' united with the most beautiful; and the *Rape of the Lock*, besides the originality of great part of the invention, is a standard of graceful writing.

In general I believe that what I call *grace*, is denominated elegance; but by grace I mean something higher. I will explain myself by instances; Apollo is gracefull, Mercury elegant.

Petrarch perhaps owed his whole merit to the harmony of his numbers, and the graces of his style. They conceal his poverty of meaning, and want of variety. His complaints too may have added an interest, which, had his passion been successful, and had expressed itself with equal sameness, would have made the number of his sonnets insupportable. Melancholy in poetry I am inclined to think contributes to grace, when it is not disgraced by pitiful lamentations, such as Ovid's and Cicero's in their banishments. We respect melancholy, because it imparts a similar affection, pity. A gay writer, who should only express satisfaction without variety, would soon be nauseous.

Madame de Sevigné shines both in grief and gaiety. There is too much of sorrow for her daughter's absence; yet it is always expressed by new turns, new images; and often by wit, whose tenderness has a melancholy air. When she forgets her concern, and returns to her natural disposition, gaiety, every paragraph has novelty: her allusions, her applications, are the happiest possible. She has the art of making you acquainted with all her acquaintance; and attaches you even to the spots she inhabited. Her language is correct, tho' unstudied; and when her mind is full of any great event, she interests you with the warmth of a dramatic writer, not with the chilling impartiality of an historian. Pray read her accounts of the death of Turenne and of the arrival of K. James in France, and tell me whether you do not know their persons, as if you had lived at the time. For my part, if you will allow me a word of digression (not that I have written with any method), I hate the cold impartiality recommended to historians; *si vis me flere, dolendum est primum ipsi tibi*—but that I

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RAY

may not wander again, nor tire, nor contradict you any more, I will finish now: and shall be glad if you will dine at Strawberry-Hill next Sunday, and take a bed there; when I will tell you how many more parts of your book have pleased me, than have startled my opinions, or, per-

haps, prejudices. I am, sir, your obedient humble servant, HOR. WALPOLE.

P. S. Be so good as to let me know, by a line by the post to Strawberry-Hill, whether I shall have the pleasure of seeing you on Sunday.

ORIGINAL ANECDOTES, LETTERS, &c.

Characteristic Account of Foreign Literati.

SCHILLER.

THIS dramatic writer has acquired an uncommon degree of celebrity, as well among the Germans as the English. None of his performances have escaped the lash of criticism, which, perhaps, never has been more justly inflicted than upon his eccentric compositions. It will hence be understood, that, in his own country, particularly among critics who combine a correct taste with a judicious arrangement of facts—facts founded upon the purity of moral motives—he holds but a middle rank.

SCHILLER is a native of Stutgard, the capital of the duchy of Wurtemberg, born in 1760. As his father was an officer in the army of the late reigning Duke of Wurtemberg, who had erected a *military academy*, in imitation of that established at Berlin, by the late Great Frederick; our bard was naturally placed in this seminary, where he received the first rudiments of his education—by no means congenial to his talents. Under all the disadvantages of a military school, he, however, soon distinguished himself among his companions, by his metaphorical language in conversation, and his poetical turn in composition. Though the leader in almost every class through which he passed, his talents did not render him the object of envy and hatred among his schoolfellows; for he was a perfect stranger to reserve and artifice.

SCHILLER's parents obviously wished him to try his fortune in the army; but his natural propensity to dramatic studies soon determined him to prefer the elegant pursuits of the Muses, to the riotous and dissipating scenes of a military life.

We are not informed at what period of life SCHILLER left Stutgard; but he must have been very young (perhaps, not twenty years of age), when he wrote, at Mannheim, his famous tragedy, "*The Robbers*." Mannheim then possessed one of

the best theatres in Germany, and was well supported by the dramatic talents of Beck and Island, two excellent performers: the latter of whom has also written a considerable number of good plays, amounting to 25 at least, with the various merits of which, his countrymen are well acquainted.

SCHILLER's next performances were "*Cabal and Love*," (translated into English by Mr. Lewis, under the title of "*The Minister*;"") "*The Conspiracy of Fiesco*," and "*Don Carlos*." Each of these plays, particularly the latter, met with a favourable reception on the German stage. It is, however, worthy of remark, that, though all SCHILLER's compositions bear the stamp of great genius, supported by a brilliant and fertile imagination, yet they are neither calculated to become completely popular, nor to withstand the attacks of the most lenient critics. In fact, they are meteors on the German horizon; they are not only deficient in the design, or arrangement of parts, but are likewise written in so extravagant, or rather infuriated a dialogue, as to excite the idea, that they must be acted by beings inhabiting a very different world from that we live in. Besides, the style and phraseology of SCHILLER cannot be held out as a pattern of German writing, to those who apply to the study of that copious and energetic language. The natives of Germany, who have studied their language grammatically, and critically, are annoyed in every page of his earlier compositions, with Swabian and Bavarian provincialisms.

Soon after the four dramatic pieces above mentioned had made their appearance, SCHILLER presented the public with a volume of poems, which greatly increased his reputation, already established among a certain class of readers, who delight in the marvellous, and which, not undeservingly, were the means of introducing him into the higher circles of life. The reigning Duke of Saxe-Weimar, a true Mæcenas in German literature, is said to have been so much pleased with

with SCHILLER's poems, that he appointed him one of his Aulic Counsellors*, and conferred on him a professorship of history and philosophy in the university of Jena. Here he composed his "*History of the Thirty Years War in Germany*;" a work of great merit, and, in the opinion of some Germans, not inferior to the compositions of Livy, Voltaire, or Gibbon. This, however, is a pardonable prejudice in favour of SCHILLER, since his countrymen cannot boast of many good historians, and perhaps of none of superior excellence, or at least equal to Hume and Robertson. So much is certain, that the last mentioned two writers greatly gain in the comparison with the best German historians, namely, Häberlin, the two Henrys (*Heinrich*), Schmidt, Galetti, Buchholz, Wagner, and Baczko.

The next work of SCHILLER's is, "*The History of the Netherlands*," which, however, he has not yet concluded; although it was begun several years ago.—Perhaps, the severe criticisms that appeared on this work in the German Reviews, have discouraged him from prosecuting this very important subject†.

Another work of SCHILLER's, that excited considerable attention in Germany, is "*The History of the most memorable Conspiracies*."—But, as a work of imagination, displaying all the powers of invention, his "*Ghost-seer*," may be ranked among the principal compositions of that kind. It has been very imperfectly translated into English; and many superficial readers have concluded, that the genius of the Germans strongly inclines to the marvellous and romantic, because this book was received with such satisfaction by certain classes of people in Germany, that it has been several times reprinted;—though the first part of it only was published by the author. Another writer, of inferior talents, has published

a surreptitious continuation of the "*Ghost-seer*," which, notwithstanding its inferiority, has met with an unmerited degree of success.

SCHILLER now conducts a monthly publication, which is supported by the first German writers, among whom we find the names of DALBERG, ENGEL, GARVE, GLEIM, GOETHE, HERDER, HUFELAND, HUMBOLDT, JACOBI, MATTHISON, PFEFFEL, SCHUTZ, &c. This classical Magazine is printed at Tübingen, under the title, "*Die Horen*," alluding to the three graces, *Eunomia*, *Dice*, and *Irene*.

Besides these publications, SCHILLER is the editor of an annual poetical almanack, ("*Musen Almanack*,") which serves as a vehicle for the occasional effusions of young bards, who wish to bring their poetical talents to the test before the public, and to profit by the previous criticisms and corrections of the editor. In this almanack he also communicates the latest productions of his own muse.

Our poet is said to have displayed a strong propensity, in his youth, to whatever had the appearance of eccentricity. His dress, his mode of life, even his courtships, were as original as his mode of writing. It is, however, not very difficult to account for these peculiarities. If we consider him as a youth endowed with a fertile and active mind, with the strongest sensations of virtue and liberty, and, at the same time, checked in his intellectual career, within the narrow path of a military school, where every thing moves by the dimensions of space and time; his earlier productions, such as "*The Robbers*," and "*The Conspiracy of Fiesco*," are, in a high degree, characteristic of the situation and circumstances in which he was placed at a time of life, when the human mind is susceptible of the strongest and most lasting impressions.

We cannot suppress a singular anecdote which forms an epocha in the life of SCHILLER. As a distinguished favourite among the fair, his courtships in general were more of the passive than of the active kind. Thus it happened, that a young lady, of rank and fortune, in the vicinity of Jena, sent him an unexpected challenge, by offering him her hand at the altar of Hymen. This he could not easily refuse, without being guilty of great rudeness and cruelty; especially as the enamoured lady would undoubtedly have fallen a victim to an affection which he alone could relieve, and which she had contracted by the perusal of his poems.

Such

* This is a mere title, attended with no other emolument than that of being called *Her Hofrath*, instead of the simple word *Herr*, i. e. Sir, or Mr.—The Germans, however, are still very fond of titles—being an appendage of the old feudal system: and as the petty sovereigns rarely reward a meritorious literary man in a more effectual manner than by loading him with an empty title, the first characters in Germany are reluctantly obliged to submit to this farcical mode of rewarding literary merit, until a better prospect opens.

† Meanwhile, the Bishop of Antwerp has written a most valuable "*History of the Netherlands*."

Such is the power of language, even in the dead letter of a book! SCHILLER married this frank and amiable lady, who now enjoys more favourable opportunities of studying his character, and of

testifying her esteem for his talents and conjugal virtues, than at the former distance, when reading his captivating poems.

[Kotzebue in our next number.]

ORIGINAL POETRY.

VERSES sent to a Lady with Dr. DARWIN'S
"Botanic Garden."

WHEN Eve walk'd forth at early hour,
Her only care was fruit, or flow'r;
Vacant of science was her mind,
To all the world of wisdom blind;
From idleness, her heart she set,
On the first prating* brute she met—
Do thou, whom early sense supplies
With all that's good, and fair, and wise,
Not like unbidden Eve of yore,
With furtive hand, these sweets explore;
Pluck knowledge with each flow'r and fruit,
Nor fear a tempter in a brute. R. L. E.

SONNET TO TRUTH,
By Mr. LUNDIE.

TO these sad eyes, 'mid wild'ring mazes
lost,
Lur'd oft by phantoms veil'd in garb like
thine,
Whose molds external thy pure radiance
boast,
Yet but to hide their inward darkness shine,
Thy form, blest seraph, smile-begirt, unfold,
Thy genuine nameless graces blazon round;
May I thy sun-eclipsing charms behold
illumine all scenes in nature's ample bound.
Hence, when mild Morn unveils her radiant
eye,
Or gilds Eve's ling'ring ray th' Atlantic
deep;
When Cynthia's pearly host begem the sky,
Or midnight silence wraps the world in
sleep;
Thine ardent vot'ry, borne on Rapture's wing,
In Fancy's wildest strains, thy praise shall
grateful sing.

Banks of the Tweed.

SONNET,

Written near the River Dee.

WHERE rolls with rapid surge hoarse
Deva's flood,
O'er shelving rocks that break the foam-
ing wave,
On the green bank, whose margin fring'd
with wood
The darksome torrents of the river lave,
Pleas'd, I recline, what time, with western
beam,
The orb of heav'n illumines †Din-Bran's
Tow'r—

* Milton, B. 9. l. 354.

† A ruin, well known to those who have
visited Llangollen.

With golden radiance glows the winding
stream;
Rich with the rainbow's varied hues, the
shower
Gleams from afar; the distant village church
Embow'r'd in gloom, in the sequester'd vale,
Peers o'er yon sloping hill, o'erhung with
birch,
Whose light thin foliage wantons in the
gale.

In scenes like these, contented I could dwell,
And bid, without a sigh, the world farewell.
G.

TO A ROBIN.

Written in the severe Winter of 1795.

POOR wand'rer! thou art welcome to this
shed,
For thou hast borne the pitiless cold storm,
Felt the keen blast on thy defenceless head,
And heard destruction threat thy gentle
form.
What though thy feeble wing now seeks its
rest,
Where sorrow's pallid victim sinks supine;
One genial glow still lingers in this breast,
To soothe the timid flutterings of thine.
Perchance, that sympathy may be as sweet,
As what festivity's gay child could give;
Perchance, thou know'st, no mercy gilds his
feat,
Who never in the tempest knew to live.
Come, then, mild suff'rer, my companion be,
Life yet shall know one charm, if I can bless
—e'en thee.

TO THE VIOLET.

NOW winter's dark and cheerless morn is
past,
And sol's warm, renovating beams prevail;
As wand'ring o'er the common's trackless
waste,
To breathe the perfumes wafted on the
gale,
From golden furze-bloom, or the primrose
pale,
I spy thy azure gems, so lowly spread,
Beneath some lonely thorn, adown the dale,
Scarce rearing from the ground thy hum-
ble head;
Methinks in thee, his hapless fate I view,
Who, shrinking from the world's unfeeling
gaze,
Seeks in obscurity to pass his days,
And, all unknown, fair nature's path pursue;
Till crush'd by rude misfortune, and de-
press'd
By chilling penury, he sinks to rest!

LINES

*Written in a Bower of Mr. SWAINSON'S
Botanic Garden, at Twickenham.*

By the elder Capt. MORRIS.

HERE, to enjoy the silent and the cool,
Sat one unknown among the proud or gay;
Too wise was he to prove ambition's fool;
Too dull to learn to trifle life away.

Now, in the mansion, now, this secret bow'r,
Ten days of quiet did the muses spend;
There Swainson's mirth beguiled the tedious
hour,

Here little Robin was his guest and friend.

Perch'd on his book, and perking in his face,
The guileless Redbreast seem'd to watch
his thought:

Alas! he knew not man's perfidious race,
By whose allurements simple birds are
caught.

E'en man to man but rarely is sincere;
The love profess'd is interested art:
Tho' heav'n's bright image on his brow appear,
Yet honest Robin boasts a purer heart.

Despair not, Robin, tho' I take my flight;
The gen'rous host, who oft hath feasted me,
Shall, for my sake, thy amity requite,
And, when he treats his friends, remember
thee.

*Written on seeing Mrs. SIDDONS, as Mrs.
HALLER, in THE STRANGER, Friday,
25th of May; and as ISABELLA, in THE
FATAL MARRIAGE, Monday, 28th, 1798.*

By CAPEL LOFFT, Esq.

NO; we may speak of others:—but for
thee;—

'Tis not in poetry or mortal voice,
Thee, SIDDONS, to pourtray!—the form,
perhaps,

These may describe: the elevated mien;
The countenance of more than human air;
The awful eye; the stature goddess-like;
The step like hers who above equal reigns,
Queen of Homeric verse, and to her charms
Subdues th' all-dreaded sov'reign of the skies.
But who shall point that energy of soul
Which animates the wonders of that form,
Beyond all colours radiantly sublime;
Breathes in each part, and consecrates the
whole

To virtue, dignity, celestial grace!
Thy great idea, Reynolds, half express'd.
And here, could Fate re-animate their dust,
Here Raphael's self and Angelo would fail.
E'en had they seiz'd one attitude divine,
One look expressive beyond utterance,
On canvas or on deathless marble fix'd;
Yet more remains: while ever-varying pow'rs
Say, thou art Nature's;—Art must here
despair.

The poet's eye, in a blest frenzy rolling,
May range from heav'n to earth, from earth
to heav'n;

But never form like thine, or look, or mien,
Hath poet's fancy pencil'd on the heart.

O never, glowing with the tints of heav'n,
Such changeful splendour Iris gives the skies,
As from thy light'ning countenance beams
forth

Each moment new, and vivid beyond thought.
Thy soul inspires them; ours can ill contain.
And if of these some image could be given,
Still, still, thy voice..... that harmony which
earth

Wonders to call her own, and list'ning seems
To think the music of th' immortal spheres....
Benevolence, and tenderness, and joy,
A sadness most divine. Sublimest love,
And ecstasies that fill the soul with heav'n,
Thrill in that voice through all its faculties.
But when not e'en thy voice may touch the
ear,

Nor supplicate the bending of that neck,
Nor those extended arms call heav'n to aid;
When, in the majesty of sacred woe,
In the unutter'd stillness of despair,
Then, when thy form, in an astonish'd trance,
Stands like a statue; motionless, as dead;
O how unlike thy grief to other griefs!
The mind superior, in itself retir'd
Awakes to resignation, holy hope
To fortitude superior to all ills;
Smiling in pangs triumphant over death.
Or must thou paint the ruin of a mind,
Great is that ruin, and the wreck itself
Bears witness to its prime sublimity,
Like temples, 'mid their falling walls, pre-
serv'd.

O Haller; Isabella!..... to these names,
Living in thy action, by thy voice sustain'd,
Fill'd with the high affections of thy soul,
Weak are all words, and pow'rless ev'ry praise.
May 30, 1798.

LINES

On Valentine's Day.

AGAIN revolving time unfolds the day,
When each plum'd chorister, with heart
elate,

Solutes, O Nature! thy resistless sway,
That re-unites him to his long lost mate.

See, from the flocks dispers'd, yon happy pair,
No longer they the pendant willow seek;
To mourn divided love and season drear,
Or fly for shelter from the frost-wind bleak.

What pleasing rapture each fond breast in-
spires!

Each strives with each, as emulous to prove,
That wint'ry blasts ne'er chill'd their warm
desires,

Or cool'd the embers of their former love.
Sweet birds! gay Spring will soon with foli-
age deck

The laughing groves, to you a safe retreat;
There build, nor fear your much lov'd nest-
lings wreck,

By plund'ers wand'ring with intrusive feet.
Perhaps some youthful heart now fondly
throbs,

And feelings new its little breast invade,
'Tis

'Tis Love, sweet innocent, thy bosom robs,
'Tis Love, thy state of discontent has made.

Ah! do not murmur at thy hapless fate;
A heart with corresponding feelings fraught
May shortly bless thee, and a happier state
Dispel those fears that eager fancy wrought.

In vain will Spring's enliv'ning beauties bloom
To him who lonely seeks the verdant grove,
When silent thought depicts his mournful
doom,

To pine for ever, stranger to his love.

Oh! yet when circling pleasures round me
grow,

When all creation owns affection's sway,
Breathe, breathe my reeds, the raptur'd strains
shall flow,

'Tis Nature speaks, let all her sons obey.

F. LANTAFF.

SONNET to EVENING.

By R. CARLISLE.

EVENING! I woo thy dim oblivious shade,
When twilight spreads her veil of misty
hue;

When day's bright garish tints begin to fade,
And from the distant hills, the vapours blue,
In wreaths fantastic, beautifully ascend;
And while the humid earth exhales the
dew,

To cool, sequester'd haunts, my steps I bend;
While in the west, where the bright sun
withdrew,

Still lingers many a streak of crimson glow,
And tints the azure face of spreading lake,
There blending softly into shadows gray:
Thro' the o'ergrown, and solitary brake,
In pensive mood, I often love to stray,
More than amid the scenes of pomp and
shew.

NEW PATENTS,

Mr. CHAPMAN'S, FOR A MACHINE
FOR MAKING ROPES.

IN March 1798, a patent was granted
to Mr. WILLIAM CHAPMAN, of
Newcastle on Tyne, for a method of lay-
ing, twisting, or making ropes or cordage.

In the common method of making
cordage, a walk, or rope ground, is re-
quisite, of an equal length with the rope
or cable intended to be made; at each end
of which ground, are hooks, revolving
round their axis by means of various ma-
chinery, to which the yarns or strands of
which the rope is formed are fastened, and
by which they are twisted together. By
the machinery of the patentee, however,
a much shorter space is requisite, and the
whole process of the construction of a ca-
ble from the very yarn, is carried on in
regular uninterrupted succession, by the
same machine.

A cable is composed of three strands
or ropes twisted together, and each of
these ropes is again in like manner com-
posed of three strands or cords; each cord
consisting of a certain number of yarns.
A number of coils of yarn is therefore
procured, sufficient for the construction of
a cable, and of a proper length, each of
which is fixed on a separate revolving
axis. The yarns, as they are delivered
off the reel, are divided into parcels, each
parcel containing threads sufficient for
the construction of a rope: the parcels of
threads are then introduced into an equal
number of shafts, which revolving on
their own axis, twist the threads into
nine ropes, coiling them up at the same
time into round boxes; each of these
boxes is then set in motion, and gradually
delivers out its rope; the ropes being
then divided into three parcels of three

ropes each, are introduced into three re-
volving shafts, by which they are twist-
ed into three shroud laid ropes, and coiled
up as before. The last process is perfectly
similar to the foregoing one, by which the
three shroud laid ropes are twisted into a
three strand cable. All these operations
may be carried on at the same time in
different parts of the cable, and the whole
machinery may be worked by a single
principle of motion.

Mr. HOWELL'S MACHINE FOR HOL-
LOWING OR BORING WATERPIPES.

In May a patent was granted to Mr.
JOHN HOWELL, of Olvestry, Salop,
coalmaster, for an improved machine for
the purpose of hollowing or boring wooden
water-pipes, or aqueducts.

The usual method of boring is by an
augre, or similar instrument, which cuts
out the inner part of the wood in chips
or shavings. The new method is by using
a hollow iron cylinder with a circular saw,
by which means a solid cylinder of wood
is procured, of nearly the same diameter
as the bore of the pipe, instead of cutting
it up into useless shavings.

Mr. BELL'S, FOR A METHOD OF MAK-
ING NEEDLES, BODKINS, &c.

In September a patent was granted to
Mr. WILLIAM BELL, of Walsall, Staf-
ford, for a method of making needles,
bodkins, fish-hooks, knitting-pins, net-
ting-needles, and sail-needles.

This new method consists in casting
the above-mentioned articles in moulds
of sand or iron, instead of making them
of wire. The steel, for this purpose, is
to be purified by stirring it when melted,
with a mixture of charcoal-dust and lime,
or common salt.

VARIETIES, LITERARY and PHILOSOPHICAL;

Including Notices of Works in Hand, Domestic and Foreign.

** * Authentic Communications for this Article will always be thankfully received.*

THE complete translation of the Voyage of LA PEROUSE round the World, will be published, in the course of a few days, by Mr. JOHNSON, of St. Paul's Church Yard. A short delay is occasioned, by the time that has been requisite to prepare the numerous plates. The course of LA PEROUSE, in this interesting voyage, was by the route of Cape Horn to La Concepcion in Chili, from thence to Easter Island, the Sandwich Islands, and the North West coast of America. He then sailed across the great ocean, in the parallel of the tropic of Cancer, to Macao, thence to the Philippines, Formosa, and through the Chinese and Japanese seas to Corea, Chinese Tartary, the Islands of Tchoka and Jesso, the Kuriles and Kamtschatka. From Kamtschatka he steered in a south east direction to the Isles *des Navigateurs* and the Friendly Islands, and from thence to Port Jackson in New Holland. In the spring of 1788, the two ships sailed from Port Jackson, and have not since been heard of. Fortunately, LA PEROUSE had taken every opportunity to dispatch copies of his journals, accompanied by drawings, memoirs, &c. &c; in consequence, geography and the sciences are enriched by his discoveries, made in the extensive route above described. The two ships, when they sailed from France in 1785, were literally freighted with scientific men of the very first eminence; the work is therefore rich, beyond any which has preceded it, in new discoveries, connected with geography, astronomy, navigation, natural history, manners, customs, &c. &c. The knowledge of every place touched at or passed, in the course of the voyage, is either rendered more accurate, or perfected; the Chinese and Japanese seas, and the north east coast of Asia, were particularly explored, and that part of the voyage would, alone, entitle it to celebrity. The entire work in Mr. JOHNSON'S edition, will form three large octavos, which will be embellished by the various illustrative views, charts, &c. &c. engraved by the first English artists.

WELSH ARCHEOLOGY. — For the gratification of those, who have a taste for researches into the more remote history of Britain, we are enabled to announce, that

a gentleman, a native of Wales, has generously resolved to publish, at his own expence, all the ancient Welsh manuscripts. With this view, the Rev. LL. LLOYD, of Caerwys, Flintshire; the Rev. W. DAVIES, of Meivod, Montgomeryshire; and Mr. D. THOMAS, of Amlwç, Anglesey, in North Wales; Mr. E. WILLIAMS, of Flimston, Glamorganshire, in South Wales; and Mr. W. OWEN, of Pentonstreet, Pentonville, London, have been appointed to arrange, and print such of the said manuscripts, as may be communicated to them, or as they may be able to collect, in addition to those which they now possess, in a regular series, from the earliest times; at least such of them, both in prose and verse, as may be deemed most curious for illustrating the language, or most useful for throwing light on the darker periods of our history. It is proposed that the collection shall be in an octavo form; and that one volume shall be ready for publication at the commencement, and at the conclusion, of each session of parliament, till the work shall be completed. For such a collection a popular sale cannot be expected; and, being designed chiefly for public libraries, and for individual admirers of ancient subjects, such a number of copies of it only will be printed, at first, as may be subscribed for, during the present summer. Names should be sent to any of the above-mentioned editors, before the first volume is put to the press.

Mrs. MARGARET LEE, authoress of *Clara Lennox, or the Distress'd Widow*, is engaged in a *History of the Isle of Man*, to be comprised in two volumes. Mrs. LEE being a native of the Isle of Wight, some new and interesting information may be expected in this work.

Mr. JOLLIE, of Carlisle, the conductor of the *History of Cumberland*, is preparing to publish a weekly newspaper on an improved plan, under the title of the *Carlisle Journal*. It is remarkable, that on the north-west side of the island there has hitherto been published but one provincial paper (Mr. Ware's, at Whitehaven), between Manchester and Glasgow. We are glad to observe, that Mr. JOLLIE promises a constant attention to local improvements and local facts, of every kind: neglect of these, greatly diminishes

minishes the value and importance of the provincial papers.

Mr. NICHOLS has almost finished the *third* volume of his large History of Leicestershire.

Mr. MUNGO PARK proposes to publish, by subscription, under the patronage of the African Association, Travels in the interior Parts of Africa, by way of the River Gambia, performed in the years 1795, 1796, and 1797, by the direction, and at the expence, of that association, to form one volume in 4to, and to be ready for delivery in the month of April next.

A History of the Mauritius, or the Isle of France, is announced, to be composed principally from the papers and memoirs of Baron Grant, who resided twenty years in that island, by CHARLES GRANT, Viscount de Vaux, son of the above baron. It is to contain interesting details of its natural and civil history, its maritime and military situation and establishments, with observations on the islands of Bourbon, Madagascar, &c. The work will be comprised in four vols. 8vo. illustrated with maps, &c.

The last public sitting of the *National Institute*, in Paris, attracted an amazing concourse of spectators, and excited the most lively curiosity. BUONAPARTE, the hero of Italy, having been chosen an associate of this learned body, and this being the day fixed on for taking his seat in the assembly, the benches, appropriated for the spectators, were filled at an early hour with a very brilliant audience. At five o'clock, the members of the Institute entered the hall; BUONAPARTE was among the rest, habited in a grey frock, without any marks of distinction to announce the hero, who had alternately subverted, supported, and created states and republics, and whose protection had been coveted by four monarchs, and a whole tribe of sovereign princes. Neither his figure, his step, nor his equipment, were characterised by any affectation of singularity, and yet, the moment he made his appearance, the eyes of the whole assembly were eagerly directed towards his person, and the hall resounded in every quarter with reiterated plaudits, which were repeated whenever the discourses presented a single idea that might be applied to the valiant chief*.

The Secretaries of each respective class, gave notices of all the memoirs read in the Institute during the last quarter: after

which, LANGLES interested the company with the fragment of a translation of a journey from Persia to India.

FOURCROY commented on the various processes which have hitherto been discovered for painting on porcelain, and gave an account of the several experiments made to procure colours, which will not change in the furnace. He noticed the success which had attended the experiments of DILLE in this line.

CHENIER recited a poem, entitled, "*Le Vieillard d'Anenis*," (dedicated to the memory of General Hoche) which was received with unbounded applause, on account of its animated allusions to the war between the Republic and the English nation, of which the poet predicted the speedy downfall, and the destruction of the empire which they have usurped over the sea. The presence of BUONAPARTE, to whom the accomplishment of this important event is to be entrusted, of course, added uncommon interest to the piece, and at the following passage:

"La grande nation, à vaincre accoutumée,
"Et le grand general, guidant la grande armée."

the whole assembly rose from their seats, and fixing their eyes on the young conqueror of Italy, made the hall re-echo with thundering peals of acclamation.

DOLOMIEU communicated some interesting geological observations made on the summit of the mountains, in the departments of Cartal and Puy-de-Dome. MONGEZ imparted a project for enabling the spectators to take a share in the discourses and musical entertainments of the national festivals. GARAT concluded the sittings, with an analysis of the different memoirs transmitted to the Institute, on the subject of the influence of signs in the formation of ideas. But as none of these essays appeared to deserve the prize, the same subject was announced for the ensuing year.

GARAT preceded this Analysis with a very ingenious dissertation on metaphysics, which he concluded with an elegant compliment to the new-elected member (BUONAPARTE), who, he observed, in consideration of his taste for the tranquil shades of peace, the extent and multifariousness of his knowledge, and his talent for reflection and inquiry, would, on the consummation of his military duties, be regarded as a philosopher, who, at the call of his country, for a moment, quitted the groves of academies to shine at the head of armies.

PROGRAMMA of the premium, proposed

* *Decade Philosophique, &c.*

posed by the National Institute of Sciences and Arts, in their public sitting, Jan. 4, 1798.

GENERAL CONDITIONS, to be observed by the candidates in all cases:

“Persons of all countries, the members and associates of the institute excepted, are at liberty to contend for the prize.

“The candidates not to affix their name to their manuscripts, but only a sentence or device: or, they may, if they prefer it, attach a separate note, under seal, which, exclusive of the sentence or device, shall contain the name and address of the writer. This letter the institute engages not to open, except the manuscript to which it is affixed shall obtain the prize.

“The several essays, intended for the institute, may be sent under cover to the minister of the interior, or addressed, post-free, to one of the secretaries at Paris, of the class which has proposed the prize. In this latter case, the secretary will give a receipt, and minute down the sentence affixed to the works, with its number, in the exact order in which the several works come to hand.

“The commission of the funds of the institute will deliver the golden medal to the bearer of the receipt; but, in cases where the author has not obtained a receipt, the medal will not be delivered, except into his own hands, or to his trustee, producing a satisfactory certificate of his being duly authorized to receive the same.”

CLASS of LITERATURE and FINE ARTS.

This class not having received any essay, which appears deserving of the grammatical prize, prorogues the distribution to the following year. The subject to remain as before, viz.

To examine the successive changes which the French language has experienced since Malherbe and Balzac, to the present period.

The several candidates are requested to consider this subject in its double relation, with respect to the mechanism of the language, and the character which the most celebrated French writers have successively impressed upon it.

The prize a gold medal, of the weight of five hectograms; to be presented in the public sitting of the institute to be holden Jan. 4, 1799, being the seventh year of the republic. The memoirs to be written in French, and transmitted to the institute previous to the 22d of September at the farthest.

VAUQUELIN has made an analysis of the emerald of Peru, in which he recognises the new metallic substance discovered by himself, in the red lead of Siberia. It is to this metal that the emerald owes its green colour. VAUQUELIN designs to repeat his analysis, to deter-

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mine, with greater precision, the exact proportion of the several component parts.

The art of *Mosaic Painting* being very little understood in France, the government, on learning that an Italian, who possessed great skill and eminence in this line, resided at Paris, have employed him to finish several pieces of workmanship, and commissioned him to instruct a number of pupils; by which means, France will owe the acquisition of a new art to her Italian conquests.

The Citizen CASSEL, one of the directors of the national menagerie, who was deputed by the French government to Tunis, to collect animals for the above institution, has been prevented, by the plague, which desolated that city, from accomplishing the object of his mission so completely as he could have wished. He has only been able to procure the following; viz. a beautiful lion and lioness, both three years old, another lioness, eighteen months old, and extremely fierce, presents from the Dey of Constantine; two ostriches, a female *lionceau* (a species of small lion), two white camels, and two antelopes, presents from the Dey of Tunis; and three vultures, which he purchased.

A literal translation has been published by DUSAULT, at Paris, of the *Anecdotes of the Founders of the French Republic*; a work which was published in London last winter. A German translation of the same work, has appeared at Leipzig. A second volume of new characters is in the press in London.

The Academy of Sciences, in Goettingen, has advertised a premium of 50 ducats, for the best essay on the following question:—“*Quæritur in quibusnam insectorum et vermium ordinibus, respirationis, seu spiritum ullo modo ducendi functio et effectus ejus primarius, qui vulgo processus phlogistici, combusturæ certo respectu comparandi nemine venit, observationibus et experimentis demonstrari possit.*”

A very valuable treatise on *metallic irritability*, involving a discovery which promises to prove highly beneficial to the interests of humanity, has been lately published in German, by C. C. CREVE, Professor of Medicine at Mayence. M. CREVE maintains, from a number of experiments made on the corpses of persons just deceased, as well as on animal bodies, that the symptoms of putrefaction do not constitute an infallible evidence of the actual death of the individual; and that the application of the principle of *metallic*

tallic irritability will, in all cases, establish the fact of life or death beyond the possibility of mistake. By this means, the danger of premature inhumation may be effectually obviated. The work is accompanied with appropriate and illustrative plates.

Of the state and probable progress of scientific information, in Russia, we leave our readers to judge, after informing them, that a late and formidable ukase has, with one blow, annihilated the liberty of the press, and taken the business of printing from private persons into the hands of government. In the immense empire of Russia, no printing, in future, will be suffered to be carried on, except in some of the chief cities, to which, of course, all works intended for publication must be transmitted. Offices for licensing the printing of books, are established in only five towns, so that authors will be under the necessity of sending their manuscripts the distance of three or four hundred miles to be examined. All writings, which appear of a suspicious character to the commissioners of the licensing board, are to be burnt upon the spot; and, if written in a foreign language, they must be translated into Russian, previous to their being sent to the office. The board, at Riga, has already condemned several numbers of the "*Gazette de Literature Universelle de Jena*," and similar honours have been paid to a variety of other works; among the rest, to Madame MEREAU's "*Blüthenalter der Empfindung*," (the Golden Age of Sentiment), which these judges have pronounced a most dangerous and pernicious publication. Without stopping to animadvert on the impolicy of a measure, by which thousands of mechanics are now thrown out of employment, we cannot refrain from commenting on a singular circumstance, which proves that similar effects frequently result from very opposite principles. Notwithstanding the amazing difference of political opinion which obtains at Petersburg and at Paris, the "*Spektateur du Nord*," is alike prohibited by both governments; so true is it, that extremes meet and touch each other.

The following extract, from M. WIELAND's Mercury, throws considerable light upon this subject. "It is not yet ascertained how far the licensing board at Riga, will stretch their authority; but this much is certain, that M. HART-KNOCK, the most eminent bookseller in Königsberg, has no less than seven large packages of books, in sheets, from the last Leipzig fair, waiting, on the frontiers,

for permission to pass into Russia. His application having been written in German, has been sent back to him to be translated into the Russian language. We do not hear that any public burnings of books have taken place, but the following have been confiscated, and placed on the condemned list: "*The Livonians*," (in German), by M. MERKEL. The "*Spektateur du Nord*" (in French). "*Voltaire's Correspondence avec l'Impératrice*." "*Le Salon de Diderot*." The 4th number of M. ARCHENHOLZ's "*Minerva*, for 1797." NICOLAI's "*All Gemeine Deutsche Bibliothek*," (Universal German Library), which stands at the head of all the German literary journals. The first number of the "*Universal Literary Gazette*," (likewise a German publication). The first volume of the "*Annales Europeenes*," by Professor POSSELT; and volumes 43 and 60, of "*Krunitz's German Encyclopedia*," &c. &c. &c.

In Denmark, it should seem, that the liberty of the press is likewise much more limited and circumscribed than we have lately been led to believe. P. COLLET, assessor of the tribunal of the court and city at Copenhagen, has been dismissed from his employments for publishing an "*Analysis of BIRCKNER's Treatise on the Liberty of the Danish Press*." Among other paragraphs, which have incurred the displeasure of the monarch, we find the author accused of atheism, for maintaining, that it is possible for morality to exist independent of religion. And his loyalty has been impeached, for asserting, that it is lawful to expose the errors of a corrupt government.

If the illumination of a people depends upon the number of writers and new publications which it produces, Germany certainly ought to claim the first rank among the nations of Europe. The last Leipzig fair was frequented by no less than 314 booksellers of eminence, who have added upwards of 6000 new works to the vast stock of German literature. Great part of this acquisition, as may easily be supposed, falls under the description of trash and scribbling; but the following articles are truly valuable and meritorious:

GOESCHEN, who may justly be styled one of the best informed and most liberal minded booksellers in all Germany, has published a magnificent edition of "*Klopstock's Odes*," in 2 volumes, large 8vo. edited by the celebrated Dr. AUGUST BOETTIGER. GOESCHEN is the same person, who some time

time since published a very splendid edition of Wieland's Works; which, however, falls infinitely short of the present article, in point of grandeur, ornament, and beauty. This edition is enriched with 60 additional odes, which have never appeared in print before. Each volume is decorated with a beautiful engraving, executed by JOHN, of Vienna, and representing the *sacred* and *poetical* Muse. There is likewise a smaller and less costly edition.

Voss has produced a very elegant and classical translation of "Ovid's Metamorphoses," in German hexameters. This work was undertaken, by way of recreation, after a tedious and painful indisposition. Voss is now employed upon a translation of "Virgil's *Æneid*."

A work highly interesting to the lovers of astronomy, geography, travels, voyages, &c. has made its appearance with the commencement of the present year, under the title of "The Universal Geographical Ephemeris," by M. VON ZACH, major and astronomer in the service of the Prince of SAXE-GOTHA. This work, which is published in monthly numbers, forms a complete register of all occurrences and transactions that relate to the above branches of science, giving a regular account of all geographical and astronomical discoveries, together with notices of new maps, and recent or intended journeys and voyages of discovery. The epistolary correspondence is particularly valuable and instructive, being enriched with the communications of the *literati* in every part of Europe. It is published at Weimar; and to every number is prefixed an engraving of some eminent astronomer, geographer, tourist, &c.

Interesting particulars relating to Mr. Hornemann, the Gentleman lately deputed by the African Association, to explore the Interior of Africa.

FREIDRIC HORNEMANN, is the only son of a respectable deceased clergyman, whose widow resides at Hildesheim. Being intended, by his parents, for the church, he studied divinity at Goettingen; but his genius, irresistibly impelling him to pursuits of a very different nature, he returned in the summer of 1795 to Goettingen, and waiting upon Dr. BLUMENBACH, professor of natural history in that University, informed that gentleman, that it had for years been the most sanguine wish of his heart, to explore the interior of Africa. He flattered himself, he added, that he possessed, in an eminent degree, all the physical and bodily qualifications, indispensably requisite to give a probabili-

ty of success to the undertaking; and ever since his wish to engage in the expedition, had assumed the character of a firm, mature, and well-deliberated plan; he had devoted his time, to those studies which bore analogy to his project, and had diligently consulted every authentic source of information, respecting this vast continent hitherto so little known to Europeans. He concluded with requesting, that Professor BLUMENBACH would recommend him to the African Association in London.

The Professor designedly raised several objections, to convince himself whether his design was the result of sudden impulse, or actually founded in mature deliberation. But HORNEMANN gave such pertinent replies, and was so well prepared for every objection, that BLUMENBACH could no longer oppose his wishes, especially when he found that his mother had acquiesced in the project. The Professor therefore made several private enquiries into his character, which proved perfectly satisfactory. He was informed, that the usual diseases of infancy excepted, HORNEMANN knew sickness but by name; that nature had assisted him with an excellent constitution, that he was remarkable temperate and abstemious, stout, athletic, indefatigably patient of fatigue; of great vivacity and a cheerful disposition, and that, in addition to his literary acquirements, which were great and truly respectable, he possessed an adequate knowledge, both theoretical and practical of mechanics. BLUMENBACH now no longer hesitated to propose the young adventurer to the African Association, through the medium of Sir JOSEPH BANKS, who wrote word back: "If M. HORNEMANN be really the person you describe, he is the very identical man whom we are in search of."

This favourable reply BLUMENBACH immediately communicated to HORNEMANN, who happened to be at that time in Hanover, and before the professor could suppose that his letter had reached him, he was surprised to see HORNEMANN enter his apartment (having hastened immediately from Hanover on foot) to make the necessary enquiries in person. In the course of one night, he drew up a most excellent plan in writing, for the inspection of the African Association, which BLUMENBACH forwarded to London, and, in a little time, received an answer from the committee of the Association, signifying their approbation and acceptance of his friend.

HOR-

HORNEMANN accordingly repaired once more to Goettingen, in the summer of 1796, that nothing might be neglected in qualifying himself for his intended expedition. Here he attended the lectures on Natural History, and applied himself to the study of the Arabic and other oriental languages. In February 1797 he repaired to London, and being introduced to the African Association, his appointment was sanctioned by the unanimous approbation of the Members.

Sir JOSEPH BANKS next applied to the French government for a passport for HORNEMANN, which the directory readily granted. In July HORNEMANN left London, and on his arrival in Paris was most kindly received by the justly celebrated LALANDE. Here he formed several very valuable connexions. Especially useful to him was his acquaintance with a Turkish corn-factor from Tripoli, who not only gave him the best counsel and advice respecting his journey, but recommended him likewise in very strong terms to one of his friends, a person of note at Cairo. From Paris HORNEMANN repaired to Marseilles, where he embarked for Cyprus, designing to prosecute his journey to Cairo by way of Alexandria. His temporary sojourn in Cairo he intends to employ in collecting as much intelligence as he possibly can respecting the interior of Africa, and then to set out on his expedition with the Negro caravan, that trades annually from Cashna to Cairo. These Negroes are represented as a very courteous and humane people, among whom HORNEMANN may confidently look for much better treatment than he has reason to expect from their neighbours, the Mahometans, or Arabs, who are of a ferocious and treacherous character.

Extract of a Letter from Professor BLUMENBACH to Major VON ZACH.

"Our friend, Mr. HORNEMANN has arrived in safety at Cairo, from which place he has favoured me with a letter, dated Oct. 24, 1797. Not meeting with any vessel at Marseilles bound directly for Alexandria, he engaged a passage on board a Cyprus trader, and on the 11th of August the ship got under weigh. They steered along the west coast of Sardinia, passed between that island and St. Pietro; then approximating towards Cape Bona, our traveller for the first time obtained a glimpse of that continent, the interior of which he is destined to explore. Then passing Malta and Candia, after a voyage of 20 days, the vessel came to an anchor, August 31st, in the offing of Lernica in

Cyprus. Here Mr. HORNEMANN was informed, on landing, that a Venetian vessel would shortly set sail for Alexandria, from another bay in the island, called Cape Caroubé. Unwilling to lose such a favourable opportunity, he engaged a boat the third day, and after two days sail arrived at Caroubé. This is a safe and commodious anchorage, but has neither town nor village, and takes its name from the vast quantities of St. John's bread (*Crotonia Siliqua*, Linn. *Siliqua dulcis*, Officin. Arabic *Caroube*,) which grows in this district, and with which a number of vessels are freighted. Of the incredible plenty of provisions on this island some idea may be formed from the low prices they bear. A pound weight of grapes, peaches, apricots, or figs, costs one *pfennig* (not quite a farthing); a pound of fresh meat, six *pfennings*. Poultry is the only dear article: a hen sells for, from six to eight *groschen* (from one shilling, to one shilling and fourpence, English money). But what gave M. HORNEMANN infinitely greater surprize than any other proof of the wonderful fecundity of nature in this island, were the early maturity and *embonpoint* of the females.

After a short stay at *Caroube*, they proceeded to *Limosol*, and from thence straightway to *Alexandria*, where the ship cast anchor on the 10th of September. M. HORNEMANN was lodged in the house of the English Consul, and improved the ten days, which he spent in this city, in mineralogical researches in the neighbourhood, notwithstanding the danger of venturing much without the walls at this season, on account of the Arabs, who sally from the deserts, and extend their depredations to the very town.

By an incident of uncommon good fortune, M. HORNEMANN met in one of the Convents, with an aged monk, Father *Christianus*, a native of Germany, but who, from his long residence in this country, speaks Arabic more fluently than his mother tongue, and who was on the eve of setting out for Cairo, in which city, he proposed to reside some months. In company with his friendly monk; our traveller left Alexandria, on the 21st of September, and sailing by Rosette, on his passage on the Nile, arrived in Cairo on the 27th at the exact season, when this most celebrated of all rivers, had risen to its utmost height. In Cairo, he met with Major Schwarz, who travelled the Levant with Monsieur Hope, and in his company, made an excursion to the Pyramids at Gize.

A Collection of favourite Songs, sung by Mr. Dignum, Mr. Denman, Mrs. Mountain, the two Miss Howells, and Mrs. Franklin, at Vauxhall Gardens; composed by James Hook. 3s. 1st book.

Bland and Weller.

Mr. HOOK, who is still the Vauxhall ballad-master; fills that department with novelty and sprightliness of fancy. In the present collection we find, many sweet and striking passages to prove, that voluminous as his efforts are in this way, he has by no means out-written himself. The first song, "Lillies and Roses," sung by Miss F. HOWELLS, is a pleasing little air in 6-8 *andantino*; many bars of which, if not perfectly new, are engaging and animating; and the notes given to "Buy! my Sweet Briar, Sweet Lillies and Roses," most happily expressive of the words. "Come buy my Wooden Ware," sung by Mr. DIGNUM, is not among the best constructed melodies in the collection, but certainly carries with it the character of the composer, and is well adapted to Mr. DIGNUM's voice and style of performance. The third song, "The Little Singing Girl," sung by Mrs. MOUNTAIN, is gaily conceived, and leaves an interesting impression on the ear. "As forth I rang'd the Banks of Tweed," sung by Mrs. FRANKLIN, is in the Scottish taste, and possesses much merit; but, like most of Mr. HOOK's Caledonian melodies, loses its truth of character, by the too frequent introduction of the *fourth* and *seventh* of the key. The fifth air, "Love's Telegraph," sung by Mr. DIGNUM, is not remarkable for its animation or pleasantness; but "Drink to the Girls left behind us," sung by Mr. DENMAN, is characterised by that vivacity and loose easy cast of air which form the distinguishing features of a sea song. "How tedious, alas! are the Hours," sung by Mrs. FRANKLIN, is a sweetly simple little melody, and calculated to produce as agreeable an effect in the chamber, as in the gardens or theatre. The last song, "Young Jemmy is a pleasing Youth," sung by Mrs. MOUNTAIN, though not strikingly new, is smooth and natural, and finishes the collection in a style creditable to the author.

The three Sonatas for the pedal harp, with an Accompaniment for the tambourino, ad libitum; composed and dedicated to Miss Saunders, by G. G. Ferrari. 7s. 6d.

Skillern.

After a minute examination of these

Sonatas, we have the pleasure to be able to pronounce them excellent compositions. They are written in a style rather familiar; yet display much elegance of imagination. The several movements are calculated to relieve each other, and to produce, by their well-disposed lights and shades, that picturesque effect which every composer of judgment endeavours to attain. Were we to point out the best piece in the set, perhaps strict justice would direct us to the third; but the first and second are the most popular in their cast, and of merit sufficient to support the reputation of their author.

Fifty select Tunes, carefully adapted to the best parts of the first ninety-six Psalms, by J. Charlesworth. 7s. 6d.

Longman and Broderip.

These tunes are chosen with judgment, and adapted with ability. A second, or under part, is added throughout the collection; and the whole forms a publication particularly eligible for the Sunday use of private families.

We entirely agree with Mr. Charlesworth, that all psalm tunes ought to be so composed as that people in general may readily acquire the melody: we also subscribe to his opinion, that the best are the easiest; but we cannot think with him, that what he terms lively psalmody is more impressive than the grave and slow. Without a certain degree of that dignity and importance which results from the majestic march of notes properly *held out*, the mind is not exalted to that holy fervour, that pious solemnity, characteristic of sacred worship, and which leaves, in the heart, an impression greatly superior to the light and transient effects of a more volatile succession of sounds.

No. III. Of Guida Armonica; or, an Introduction to the General Knowledge of Music, Theoretical and Practical, by J. Relfe. 4s. 6d. Skillern.

The author having, in the two former numbers of this didactic publication, exhibited the diatonic arrangement of the seven notes of the major and minor scales in melody, or succession of sounds, now proceeds to shew the principles on which these sounds are combined; elucidates the first principles of resonance, and enters upon the doctrine of the harmonics. The student is then presented with the harmonic triad, or perfect common chord; the different positions of combination; and with examples for filling up the exercises in all the various keys, major and minor. The great labour which this work must have cost Mr. RELFE, has

has been, for the most part, very successfully employed. The different objects of instruction are arranged with judgment, and his ideas explained with perspicuity. We cannot, therefore, dismiss the article without bestowing upon it a considerable portion of praise, and recommending it to the sedulous attention of all musical students.

"Black Beard," a grand ballet spectacle, as performed at the Royal Circus; composed and adapted for the piano-forte, by *J. Sanderson*. 3s. Longman and Broderip.

Mr. SANDERSON, in the ballet of "Black Beard," has evinced increasing musical knowledge, and an improving fancy. The overture possesses much variety, and is so ingeniously constructed in its parts as to produce an effect at once striking and truly theatrical. The first chorus "While the jolly Grog's afloat," is an open, generous strain, and the different voices are well combined. Some passages in the "Boatswain's Solo," are much above mediocrity, particularly the division given at "We dash o'er the Deep." The pirate's glee, "An Enemy appears," is characteristic, but certainly somewhat common-place. "My Willy was a sailor bold," sung by Mrs. HERBERT, is tenderly expressive, and relieved with a powerful effect, by the succeeding Battle Piece, in which we find much fire and energy of expression. "In the good ship Revenge," sung by Mr. HELME, is bold and broad in its style, and happily contrasted by the smooth, easy flow of "My friend when a captive," sung by Mrs. HERBERT. The slave's dances are prettily imagined, and exhibit a lively conception of character and scenic effect, while the dialogue and duett "No longer heave the heart-felt sigh," sung by Mr. and Mrs. HERBERT, is ingeniously constructed, and concludes the piece in a style consonant with the composer's general success in this species of composition.

The Sylvan Oracles and the Sylphids, two songs, containing four airs for the voice, harpsichord, or violin; composed by *Richard Rhodes*. 3s. Preston.

We find much native taste in these compositions. The passages are all pleasing, and many of them somewhat original; but we are obliged to observe, that they are not sufficiently connected to disguise that the author is but little in the habit of composing. The expression is just, the modulation good, and the bass frequently well chosen: in a word, the present work is an indication of real

genius, and induces us to recommend Mr. RHODES to a close and constant study of composition; by which we are certain he would soon arrive at excellence as a composer.

The favourite duet of "Tink a Tink," sung by Mrs. Bland and Mr. Bannister, jun. in the opera of Blue Beard; arranged as a rondo for the piano-forte, by *D. Steibalt*. 2s. 6d. Longman and Broderip.

"Tink a Tink," as here ingeniously arranged by Mr. STEIBALT, forms a pleasing rondo for the piano forte, and will be found improving to the finger of the young practitioner. The favourite duet sung by Mrs. CROUCH and Miss DE CAMP, in the blue chamber, is introduced in the piece, as also the two principal chorusses in the opera, the whole of which are incorporated with much theoretical address, and reflect considerable honour on this ingenious musician.

Overture to the Algerine Corsair, as performed at the Royal Circus; composed and arranged for the piano-forte, by *J. Sanderson*. 2s. Riley.

This overture comprises two movements; the first of which is in $\frac{3}{4}$ *large*, the second in common time, *allegro moderato*. The one is happily introductory to the other, and the general effect perfectly adapted to the subject of the piece. We are obliged to observe, that some little negligences in the harmony occur; such, for instance, as the two consecutive octaves in the fourth line of the fifth page, which we notice rather, to point out to Mr. SAUNDERSON how easy such disallowances are to be avoided, than to infer that they form any great drawbacks to the general merit of the composition.

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The present number support the credit, and compleat the first volume, of this agreeable and serviceable little work. Upon reviewing the contents of this volume, we find in it thirty-seven movements, vocal and instrumental; much the greater part of which are selected with taste, and greatly calculated to improve the tyro in music.

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This work, so accommodating in its plan, to those who are partial to martial music, proceeds with articles of the same rank of merit as those with which it commenced. Such pieces as the Grand March in Rinaldo, The Westminster March

March, and the London Volunteers' March, do credit to the taste of their compiler, and cannot but be attractive to the judicious amateur.

"Country and Town," a parody on Captain Morris's "Town and Country," sung by Mr. Dignum, at the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane; composed by Mr. Moulds. 1s.

Skillern.

"Country and Town," is not one of those productions that can greatly add to the reputation of Mr. MOULDS as a composer: its material defects are the want of originality, and the ill choice of

the bass. The passages, however, flow into each other with a natural ease, and the effect of the whole is tolerably engaging.

"I'm an Irishman born," sung by Mr. Johnstone, in the Raft; composed by Mr. Reeve.

Longman and Broderip.

This song is tolerably characteristic, but wants that vivacious, penetrating effect which the best lively airs of the Hibernian muses are found to produce. It is Irish in every thing but spirit: it has the style to a certain degree, but does not sufficiently enforce it.

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ACCOUNT OF DISEASES IN LONDON,

From the 20th of May to the 20th of June.

ACUTE DISEASES.

	No. of Cases.
PERIPNEUMONIA NOTHA	2
Typhus Mitior	3
Intermittent Fever	1
Measles	4
Chicken Pox	5
Acute Rheumatism	2

CHRONIC DISEASES.

Cough	6
Dyspnœa	4
Cough and Dyspnœa	10
Hæmoptylis	2
Pulmonary Consumption	2
Hydrothorax	1
Ascites	2
Anasarca	6
Ophthalmia	2
Fluor albus	7
Menorrhagia	2
Menorrhagia Gravidarum	1
Abotus	1
Amenorrhœa	4
Chlorosis	3
Gastrodynia	6

Dyspepsia	-	-	5
Vomitus	-	-	2
Enterodynia	-	-	4
Procidentia Vagina	-	-	2
Hernia	-	-	1
Hæmorrhoids	-	-	3
Dysuria	-	-	3
Enuresis	-	-	1
Scrophula	-	-	4
Hypochondriasis	-	-	2
Hysteria	-	-	3
Palpitatio	-	-	2
Hemiplegia	-	-	1
Paralysis	-	-	4
Vertigo	-	-	6
Cephalalgia	-	-	1
Epilepsy	-	-	6
Herpes	-	-	4
—— Pustulosus	-	-	4
Prurigo	-	-	2
Nettle rash	-	-	5
Chronic Rheumatism	-	-	3
PUERPERAL DISEASES.			
Ephemera	-	-	3
Puerperal			

Puerperal Fever	-	-	1
Menorrhagia lochialis	-	-	1
Mastodynia	-	-	3
Rhagas Papillae	-	-	4
Swelling of lower extremity	-	-	1

INFANTILE DISEASES.

Aphthæ	-	-	3
Convulsions	-	-	2
Hooping Cough	-	-	6
Hare lip	-	-	1
Tooth rash	-	-	2

During the last few weeks, troublesome affections of the head have been very frequent. In some instances, considerable pain, particularly in the forehead, giddiness, slight coma, or transient phrenitis, seemed to constitute the primary and idiopathic disease, whilst, in other instances, they have been symptomatic. Fevers have been attended with a more than usual determination to the head, and, in some cases, after the remission of other symptoms, these affections of the head have continued. They have also been the attendants of some chronic diseases. Rheumatism has, in some instances, been accompanied with pains in the head, and transient giddiness, frequently returning. Indyspeptic and hypochondriacal patients, these symptoms have been more frequent than usual, and have produced in the mind of the patient, an apprehension of a more serious attack of the paralytic or apoplectic kind. These symptoms have been relieved by very different treatment. In some cases, either spontaneous vomiting,

or the emptying of the stomach by a gentle emetic, has produced relief, and where the stomach has thus appeared to be primarily affected, a slightly bitter infusion, accompanied with the occasional use of gentle euoprotics, has removed the complaint. In other instances, where the appearance of the countenance and the sensations of the patient indicated some plenitude in the vessels of the head, the application of leeches to the temples and of blisters behind the ears, followed by the use of cathartic remedies, appeared to be the most successful treatment.

Different species of eruption of the skin have lately prevailed, particularly amongst children. They have, in some instances, assumed the appearance of that which is attendant upon the measles. In some patients, the eyes were affected with slight inflammation, in others, some difficulty of breathing, with a quickness of the pulse, and in others, a very troublesome itching attending the eruption. In a few instances, pustules were formed, and in one instance, small vesicles appeared. These symptoms, when accompanied with heat and quickness of pulse, were most easily removed by gentle purging and the use of antimonials, in small doses: but where the disease appeared to be merely cutaneous, small doses of calomel, with a lotion of kali sulphuratum, and now and then a gentle cathartic, proved sufficient for the removal of symptoms.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS,

In June, 1798.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE official journals, since our last, have been replete with the most melancholy details. The nature of these events continue to be the more enveloped in darkness on account of the usual channels of parliamentary intelligence, upon this subject, being cut off. Under the head of Ireland; however, we have selected, from the official reports, a brief account of the several engagements between the king's troops and the people.

The parliamentary proceedings, since the publication of our last number, have been principally confined to the completing of the several bills before the two houses. Mr. PITT, on the 25th of May, observed to the commons, that on the Wednesday following, he intended to bring forward a motion for the augmentation of the number of seamen; to second this purpose, he immediately moved for leave to bring in a bill to suspend two

acts of parliament which granted protection to persons of various classes. The necessity of the measure was obvious, and to carry it into immediate effect; he wished the bill to go through all its stages that day, and to be sent to the lords in the evening.

Mr. TIERNEY said, he had not heard any thing offered by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, to justify so precipitate a measure. Mr. PITT replied, that any gentleman who was hostile to a measure necessary to defeat the object of France, possessed sentiments respecting liberty, totally different from those which he would ever maintain. Mr. TIERNEY conceived this assertion as a personal attack, and therefore intirely unparliamentary, and threw himself on the protection of the house; after having heard such a charge made against him, as that he was desirous to impede the defence of the country. The Speaker said, that if the language used by

by the Right Hon. Gentleman, was the same as the other Hon. Gentleman complained of, it certainly was disorderly and unparliamentary. Mr. PITT replied, that if the house waited for an explanation from him, they would wait a long time indeed. The bill for the suspension of protections, was then hurried through all its stages, carried to the lords, and the next day received the royal assent; and in the evening, carried into effect upon the river Thames and other places,

Upon the second reading of the land-tax redemption bill, in the house of lords, on the 8th of June, the Earl of SUFFOLK strongly contended, that the landed interest would be seriously affected by its operation, and, that to add fresh burdens to those which already existed on that very valuable part of the community, would be highly imprudent. Lord THURLOW observed, upon this occasion, that he opposed the measure from his judgment and conscience, and viewing it in every possible light, he did not hesitate to pronounce it unjust and dangerous. His lordship then went at some length into the legal consideration of different clauses of the bill, which he pointedly condemned. Lord AUCKLAND, on the contrary, urged, that from the plainest and most concise arithmetical calculations, the most material benefits would result from the financial operation of the bill, which would evidently extinguish from 60 to 80 millions of the 3 per cents. The Lords HOLLAND and CAERNARVON argued against the bill. Upon a division, there appeared for the bill 27, against it 7. This bill was passed into a law a few days afterwards.

The house of commons, on the 5th of June, went into a committee on the newspaper bill. The Attorney General observed, that however gentlemen might have understood it otherwise, this bill would attach no responsibility to proprietors of newspapers, but what the law at present imposed; and to accommodate the objections of gentlemen, he should propose that "Responsibility should attach to only three proprietors." The Speaker said, that he thought two instead of three proprietors, would be sufficient responsibility, added to the printer and publisher. The Attorney said, that from the very respectable quarter from whence the amendment came, he should agree to it. This bill was passed a few days afterwards.

Mr. Secretary DUNDAS, on the 12th of June, presented a message to the commons from his majesty, purporting that his Majesty depended, at the present cri-

tical conjuncture, on his faithful commons to provide such means and measures as the exigencies of affairs might require. This message was ordered to be taken into consideration the next day. A similar message was presented on the same day to the house of lords, by the Lord Chancellor. The earl of SUFFOLK rose, and said, he wished to obtain some information from the noble secretary (Lord GRENVILLE) with respect to the object of the message. Lord GRENVILLE replied, that it was usual for his Majesty to send a message of that nature to the house in time of war, and at the close of the session.

Mr. St. JOHN, in the house of commons, on the 11th of June, rose to make his promised motion respecting Messrs. ARTHUR and ROGER O'CONNOR. In what he had to suggest, he said, every thing would be avoided that related to the unhappy state of Ireland. After contending that the 12th and 16th clauses of the Habeas Corpus act, were, in the case of these gentlemen, grossly infringed on, if not wholly violated; he entered into a detail of Mr. ROGER O'CONNOR's case, from his confinement in Ireland till his acquittal; his arrival in England, his transmission to Ireland; and, finally, the occurrences regarding him at Maidstone; together with the arrest there of Mr. ARTHUR O'CONNOR, at the moment of acquittal, and the transportation of the two brothers to Ireland, under fresh charges of treasonable practices—the whole of which, he contended, were a chain of infringements on Magna Charta, the Bill of Rights, and the palladium of English liberty, the Habeas Corpus act. The history of England, he said, produced no parallel to the cases of these two brothers. He then moved for copies of the warrants upon which Mr. ARTHUR O'CONNOR and Mr. ROGER O'CONNOR were lately apprehended. He next moved for copies of extracts of all letters and communications from Lord CAMDEN, which contained any account of the charges against those gentlemen. Mr. SHERIDAN seconded the motion. The Attorney General contended, that these motions were hostile to public justice, as well as to the persons who were the objects of them. He had reason to presume there was ground for the arrestation of Mr. ARTHUR O'CONNOR, at the conclusion of his trial; at any rate, he was bound to believe that the noble secretary, under whose warrant he was detained, had documents authorising such a transaction; nor would he presume,

presume but that *prima facie* he was right. He shewed how the law applied in several instances, which had occurred of persons for felony and other high crimes, being tried in one county and acquitted; sent to the next, and so on progressively, until they were at length put on their trials in those counties, where they had actually committed offences, and therein convicted; as mail robbers for instance. Messrs TIERNEY, NICHOLS, SHERIDAN, JEKYLL, and Sir FRANCIS BURDETT, spoke in favour of the motion; the Solicitor General, Mr. WINDHAM, and Mr. DUNDAS against it. The house divided—Ayes 15—Noes 104.

On the 13th of June, when the house being in a committee, upon the message sent from his Majesty the preceeding day, Mr. DUNDAS moved "that the sum of one million, be granted to his Majesty, to enable him to disappoint the designs and enterprizes of the common enemy; and to be employed, as the exigency of the state may require." General Tarleton and Mr. TIERNEY opposed this motion, and wished some explanation to be given, as to the application of the money. On the other hand it was supported by Messrs. DUNDAS, ROSE, and WINDHAM. Mr. BAKER moved, that this grant should be two millions, this was opposed; and the original motion was passed. Mr. ROSE then moved, that three millions and a half be granted to his Majesty, to be raised on Exchequer Bills—ordered.

On the 14th of June, previous to the order of the day, for Mr. SHERIDAN's motion upon the state of Ireland; Mr. BAKER moved the reading of the standing order of the house, excluding strangers from the gallery, during the debate, which was read, and the SPEAKER immediately desired the gallery to be cleared. While strangers were departing, Mr. ABBOT observed, that, if any person whatever, presumed to publish, or represent what passed, or might be supposed to have passed in the house that night, he would be considered as guilty of a breach of privilege, and punished accordingly. No strangers were admitted, but it has been said, that Mr. SHERIDAN, after a speech of an hour and a half, in which he quoted LORD FITZWILLIAM's letters to LORD CARLISLE, and Mr. BURKE's letter to SIR HERCULES LANGRISHE, moved for a committee, which should be either public or private, to inquire into the conduct, which had led to the present unhappy rebellion; and before which he said, he would examine LORD FITZWILLIAM,

Mr. GRATTAN, SIR RALPH ABERCROMBIE, &c. This motion was opposed by Mr. CANNING, LORD HAWKESBURY, Mr. DUNDAS, and Mr. WINDHAM. It was supported, by several members in opposition, and also by DOCTOR LAWRENCE, who spoke an hour and a half, the sentiments of the late Mr. Burke and LORD FITZWILLIAM upon this subject. The house divided, Ayes 43—Noes 159. Mr. Sheridan then, without any debate, moved for an address to his MAJESTY, upon the state of Ireland, which was negatived without a division.

On the next day in the house of Lords, the same business was brought forward, under the same restriction. As the business was coming on, and LORD SUFFOLK was proceeding to make some remark, the BISHOP of ROCHESTER called out, clear! clear! of course strangers immediately withdrew. The DUKE of LEINSTER, it was understood, then made a motion relative to Ireland, which was negatived by 70 against 19.

Mr. DUNDAS, on the 18th of June, brought up a message from his MAJESTY, importing, that several regiments of militia, had made a voluntary tender of their services, to assist in suppressing the rebellion, that now unhappily prevails in Ireland; his MAJESTY, therefore, recommends it to his faithful commons, to consider of the means of enabling him, for a time, and to an extent to be limited, to accept of the services of such militia regiments, as might wish to be so employed.

This message was taken into consideration by the house the next day, upon which a debate of considerable length, and of great warmth took place; Mr. DUNDAS moved the address. It was opposed by Mr. NICHOLLS, upon the ground, that the measure was unconstitutional, and that no communication had been made to that house, from the executive power explanatory, of the causes of the existing rebellion in Ireland. If the Irish government had acted agreeably to the wishes of the people, it would have been impossible, that such a situation as the present, could have occurred; the house ought to know, something of the foundation of the dispute, before they proceeded to sanction the measures adopted against the people of Ireland: some explanation was necessary, previous to the parliament of England, taking part with the executive government. Mr. M. A. TAYLOR, SIR LAWRENCE PALK, and Mr. PIERREPOINT considered the measure not only as hostile to the constitution of the

the country, but tending to lessen the respectability of the service; because gentlemen of rank and property, would have an objection to accept commissions in the militia, if they were liable to be sent out of the kingdom.

Lord W. RUSSEL spoke also against the measure, and said, that he remembered too well the American war, ever to vote one man or one shilling, for subjugating Ireland, until conciliatory measures shall have been tried.

The original address, after an amendment, proposed by Mr. BANKS, had been negatived, was carried.

IRELAND.

According to the accounts from Lord CAMDEN, orders had been issued by the leaders of the United Irishmen, previous to the 24th of May, directing their partizans to be ready at a moments notice as, the measures of government made it necessary for them to act immediately. On the 23d of May, information was received by administration, that it was probable the city of Dublin, and the adjacent districts, would rise in the evening. In consequence of this intelligence, notice was sent to the general officers in the neighbourhood, and the capital was put in a state of defence. These measures prevented any movement in the metropolis; but acts of open revolt, were committed in the counties of Dublin, Meath, and Kildare. About two o'clock, in the morning of the 24th, there was a regular attack, made by a rebel force upon the town of Naas, where Lord GOSFORD commanded, with a part of the Armagh Militia, and detachments of the 4th dragoon guards and Ancient Britons. The populace consisted of about a thousand men, armed with muskets and pikes; they made their attack with regularity, but were soon repulsed, with a loss of about 200 men killed. Two officers, and a few privates of his majesty's forces were lost, a small detachment of the kings troops, were surprised at the same time, at the town of Prosperous, and a detachment at the village of Clare cut their way to Naas, with considerable loss. On the same day, General DUNDAS came up with a considerable body of the people, near the hills of Killcullen—"the slaughter was considerable, for such an action, 130 lay dead—no prisoners." After these attacks, the insurrection spread southward, and broke out in great force in the county of Wexford; the people assembled in such force in that quarter, as to cut off a party of 100 men of the North Cork Militia, who

were sent to meet them; they were 4000 strong, and many of them mounted. Colonel CAMPBELL, however, in partial engagements with the populace at Monastereven and Carlow, killed 450 of them. According to accounts from Major-general Sir JAMES DUFF, he took the town of Kildare from the rebels on the 29th of May, and killed between 2 and 300. Major general FAWCETT, however, was surrounded by a large body of the populace between Taghmon and Wexford, and defeated. General FAWCETT effected his retreat to Duncannon Fort.

On the 1st of June, the populace from Vinegar Hill attacked the town of Newtown-Barry, but were defeated by the troops under Colonel L'ESTRANGE, with the loss of about 500 killed.

The troops under Lieutenant ELLIOT of the Antrim militia, attacked the people at Ballycanoe on the 3d of June, and killed above 100 of them.

It appears that Colonel Walpole met with the main body of the insurgents about the 3d of June, in a strong post near Slieveing Mountain, and having attacked them, he was unfortunately killed, by a shot in the head, in the beginning of the action: when his corps, being in a situation where it could not act with advantage, was forced to retire to Arklow. The loss on the king's side was 54 men killed and missing, and two six-pounders.

The most bloody of all the engagements took place at New Ross on the 5th of June, between the people and the king's troops, under the command of Major-general Johnson; when colonel Lord Mountjoy was killed, and near 100 rank and file, with 57 wounded, and about the same number missing. The loss on the side of the populace was exceeding great.

While the insurgents were sustaining these several defeats in the south of Ireland, government received intelligence that the insurrection had broken out with great fury in the north. Major-general NUGENT, on the 7th of June, was informed at Belfast, that an insurrection was intended in the county of Antrim: but he received the intelligence too late to prevent the people from taking possession of the town of Antrim. He therefore collected a considerable number of troops, and attacked them in that place. The king's troops were fired upon from the houses as they entered the town, and were at first obliged to retreat with considerable loss. Soon afterwards Colonel DURHAM, with the troops under him, proceeded to a distance of about half a mile from Antrim, and commenced a brisk

a brisk cannonade upon it, and drove the populace out of the place, and retook two curricule guns which had fallen into their hands. At this time almost the whole of the counties of Antrim and Down were in a state of insurrection.

On the 11th of June a very large body of the Wexford insurgents was driven back with great loss from their attack upon Major-general Needham's post at Arklow. As soon as the enemy approached, the king's troops opened a heavy fire of grape-shot, which did much execution: this firing continued incessantly from six until eight o'clock in the evening, when they fled on every side in confusion.

The next intelligence from General Nugent was not so favourable as his last details had left room to expect; but it had been reported to him, from Antrim, by Colonel Clavering, that the disaffected in that neighbourhood had expressed a desire to return to their duty; and that at Ballymena 150 musquets and 800 pikes had been given up to the magistrates. Many arms, 500 pikes, and a brass field-piece, had also been surrendered to Major Seddon.

Lord Camden received intelligence, on the 12th of June, that Sir Charles Asgill had attacked a rebel camp at the Boar, near Ross, which he dispersed, and killed 50 people, including their leader.

On the 12th of June, General Nugent

defeated a large body of people near Ballynahinch, who, at the close of the action, fled in all directions. The populace fought with great obstinacy, and lost about 400 men. They attacked impetuously Colonel Leslie's detachment, and even jumped into the road from the Earl of Moira's demesne, to endeavour to take one of his guns, but they were repulsed. The loss on the part of the king's troops was stated to be but five rank and file killed, and 14 wounded, with the loss of Captain Evatt, of the Monaghan militia, killed.

After these various actions in the north, intelligence arrived, that the people had assembled in great force in the south. The town of Wexford had been for some time in the hands of the insurgents; they accumulated every day, till their number was announced to be at least 20,000. The government, in order to repel this formidable force, took measures to form a regular cordon round the town of Wexford, the common rendezvous of the insurgents; in which place they are stated to have had their bulletins, as well as government, and they issued proclamations, imploring their adherents "to spare the effusion of human blood." In this state of affairs, the cabinet of St. James's sent Lord CORNWALLIS to Ireland, to take upon him the superintendence of the military and civil government of that kingdom.

Marriages and Deaths, in and near London.

Married.] Mr. Wm. Alchorne, of Trinity-lane, to Miss Cobham, of East-lane, Rotherhithe.

Mr. Thomas Dickenson, of Whitechapel, to Miss Sarah Arundel, of Tetbury, Gloucestershire.

At St. Bride's, by the rev. Weldon Champneys, sub-dean of St. Paul's, the rev. Wm. Lens, of Bunhill-row, to Miss Simmons, of Dorset-street, Salisbury-square, a descendant of Richard Pendrill, preserver and conductor of King Charles II. after his escape from Worcester fight, in the year 1651.

Mr. J. Smith, banker, of Lombard-street, to Miss B. Remington, of the same place.

Mr. Oliver, of Brook-street, Grosvenor-square, to Mrs. Mackintosh, of Kensington-square.

In London, General Duboyne, of the East India company's service, to the daughter of the Marquis de Desmond.

Mr. Sisson, surgeon, of Brydges-street, Covent-garden, to Miss Sethree, daughter of Mr. S. Hatter, of the same place.

In London, Major James Rooke, son of Lieut.-general Rooke, M. P. to Miss Mary

Rigge, an amiable lady, with a fortune of 40,000l.

At Mary-le-Bone church, the hon. Wm. Gore, second son of the Earl of Arran, to Miss Caroline Hales, youngest daughter of the late Sir Thomas Pym Hales, bart.

At Hornsey, Benjamin Boddington, esq. to Mrs. Boddington.

George Ayscough, esq. of New Basinghall-street, to Mrs. Niell, of Horton-cottage, near Windsor.

In London, Charles Buckner, esq. vice-admiral of the white, to Mrs. Frewen, relict of the late Charles Frewen, esq. of Clewer, Berks.

Joseph Smith, esq. of Hereford-street, to Miss M. Cocks, niece to Lord Somers.

Mr. Wm. Thompson, to Miss Bell, of Mincing-lane.

Mr. Rogers, of Swithen's-lane, to Miss Elizabeth Wellford, of Tower-dock.

In London, the rev. Wm. Lockwood, Maydwell, of Giddington, Northamptonshire, to Miss Matilday Lockwood, youngest daughter of Thomas Lockwood, esq. of Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square.

At St. Mary's, Whitechapel, Tho. Berdmore, esq. only son of the rev. Samuel Berdmore, D. D. to Miss Sidney Reynett, third daughter of the rev. Henry Reynett, D. D. one of the justices of the new police.

Andrew Loughnan, esq. of New-court, St. Swithin's-lane, to Miss Mary Ann Hamilton, of the island of Grenada.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Mr. J. Turner of New Bond-street, to Miss Susan Feltham, of Hampton-court.

At St. James's church, Mr. Henry Marsh, of Reading, to Mrs. Stone, of Hatherdon, in the county of Hants.

At Mary-le-bone church, John Opie, esq. of Berner's-street, to Miss Alderson, daughter of James Alderson, M. D. of the city of Norwich.

At Clerkenwell church, Mr. Sam. Smith, accomptant to the mercers' company, to Mrs. Ann Hatcher, of Chad's-row, Gray's-inn-road.

Died.] In the Strand, Mr. Thomas Cahufac, sen. the oldest musical-instrument-maker in London.

At Kingsland-green, aged 66, Mr. H. Raynes, Shuttleworth, optician of Ludgate-street.

At Thomas's hotel, in Berkeley-square, her grace the Duchess of Leinster. She had been about six weeks at Bristol hot-wells for the recovery of her health, but she continued in a very weakly state; and being of a nervous, timid nature, the death of Lord Ed. Fitzgerald is supposed to have precipitated her death. Her grace had been married to the present Duke about twenty years. She was the only daughter of Lord St. George, and brought with her a very large fortune. She has left behind many children; but the Marquis of Kildare, the eldest boy, is only five years of age.

In Gloucester-street, Portman-square, Mr. John Radhall, jun.

Mr. Wall, attorney; he dropped down suddenly, in his chambers, in Paper-buildings, Temple, and instantly expired.

At Walthamstow, in the 82d year of his age, Anthony Todd, esq. secretary to the general post-office, in which department he had served the public upwards of 60 years.

In Pall-mall, aged 71, Mrs. Pontet.

At his apartments in Gerard Street, Soho, Charles Jackson, esq. late comptroller of the foreign general post-office.

At Uxbridge, aged 53, Edmund Higginson, esq.

In Ironmonger-lane, Charles Lynd, esq. of Mullanteau, near Stewart's-tower, Ireland.

At Knightbridge, Mrs. Pybus, wife of J. Pybus, esq.

Mr. A. Grove, attorney, of Villier's-street, Strand.

Mrs. Carr, wife of Mr. Carr, of St. Paul's church-yard.

At his chambers, in Gray's-inn-square, of a popliteal aneurism, Mr. John Marshall, attorney, formerly of York. He was at-

tended by Dr. Wallis, Dr. Marshall, and Mr. Home, who performed the operation recommended by the late John Hunter for the cure of the aneurism.

Near Hampstead, Capt. Guennap, of the royal navy.

In Southampton-street, Bloomsbury, Sir Charles Henry Talbot, bart.

At Bull's Cross, Enfield, Mrs. Elizabeth Jennings.

After a very severe indisposition, Mrs. Schneider, of Bow-lane, Cheapside.

In Pall-mall, aged 73, Mrs. Montel.

Mr. Joseph Wilson, of Milk-street.

In Southampton-street, Covent-garden, in his 85th year, William Sheldon, esq.

[The late Earl of Gainborough, whose death was mentioned in our last, succeeded to his title, when very young, by the death of his brother Rephtake, who died, 1770, at nineteen years of age. His lordship was educated at King's College, Cambridge, where he took the degree of A. M. in 1761. The ancestor of his family came into England with the conqueror, who granted him some lands. The title of baron and viscount was conferred on Edward, who was created baron Noel in 1617, and succeeded to the title of Viscount Campdon on the death of his father-in-law, who had secured the title for him by reversion. The title of Earl of Gainborough was conferred, in 1612, on Edward, the third viscount. The late Henry Noel was the sixth and last earl of the family; for, dying without issue, the titles are extinct. The paternal estates descend to Gerard Noel Edward, the M. P. for Rutlandshire. His lordship was never very conspicuous in political life; but was by no means one of those useless men of fortune who pass through life unknowing and unknown. He applied to, and encouraged the study of natural history, in which science he had collected a very valuable library, and was considered by the Linnæan Society as a man proper to be one of the four honorary members, together with Sir J. Banks, Mr. Pennant, and the late Marshal de Nouaille. His character, a few years since, suffered considerable tarnish by some severe oppressions of his tenants, in compelling each of them to keep one or more of his hounds, of which he always had a large pack. Several of them were actually dispossessed of their farms for refusing, with manly perseverance, to submit to so insulting a badge of vassalage.]

At Grenier's hotel, George James Hay, late Earl of Errol. He was descended from one of the most ancient families in Scotland. In 980, one of his ancestors, then a husbandman, with two of his sons, who happened to be at plough, boldly defended a strong pass against the invading Danes, with the instruments of husbandry only, until their countrymen came to their assistance and repulsed the enemy. As a reward for this

service, the King of Scotland bestowed on him a large portion of land near the river Tay, called ERROL; and also an appropriate coat of arms and motto, at once displaying his valour, and his humble occupation. The descendants of this hero are frequently mentioned; their pedigree, from the reign of Robert Bruce, is clear and uninterrupted.

The lairds of Errol were elevated to the rank of earl in 1452. They had before been honoured with a charter constituting them heritable high-constables of Scotland*. In 1717 the male line failed, and the title descended to Lady Margaret, daughter of the thirteenth earl, who married the earl of Linlithgow; and their grandson, John Boyd (Lord Boyd), by a daughter married to Lord Kilmarnock, succeeded to the title of Errol, and took the name of Hay, from whom the late earl is descended.

His lordship was born in 1767, and succeeded to the title at a very early age. The paternal estate which fell to his share being small, he embraced a military life; and, entering into the guards, attained the rank of lieutenant-colonel in the army.

The gay life usually led by the officers of this corps, drew his lordship into expences which his fortune could by no means support; and to secure himself from the inconveniencies attendant on the state of a debtor in this country, he, at the last general election, stood a candidate for one of the sixteen elective peerages of Scotland.

On this occasion he was opposed by the Earl of Lauderdale, who conceived he had discovered a flaw in his lordship's title†. —With this view Lord Lauderdale attended at Holyrood-house; and, after objecting to Lord Errol's claim as a peer of Scotland, declared himself a candidate in opposition to him; concluding, that if he could defeat his title to a peerage, the votes given to him, after this notice, would be deemed void, and Lord Lauderdale, succeed of course, as one of sixteen. However, the ministerial majority for Lord Errol was decisive, and he was returned. —Lord Lauderdale tried the event of a petition to the house of lords, but did not succeed; and Lord Errol consequently kept his seat. It has been remarked, that Lord Lauderdale's peerage is held precisely in the same manner as that of Lord Errol; and that had he prevailed against his opponent, he would have lost his own; an event his lordship is said to have wished for, as it would have qualified him for being a candidate for the house of commons. Lord Errol was now eased from any fears for the liberty of his person; but too free a habit of living

* The late earl's father, in this capacity, walked at the procession on the coronation of George III. and the patrimony of the family has not yet recovered the splendours of that day.

† Lord Errol, on this occasion, very gallantly observed, "By — he may unearl, but he shall never unfriend me."

had greatly impaired his constitution. His lordship was attached to the light infantry battalion of the guards; and when the late expedition was undertaken against Ostend, his corps being ordered on that service, he accompanied it. The men under his command not being landed, luckily escaped being captured; but something improper appearing in his own conduct, occasioned, as it is said, by intoxication, he was put under arrest on his return, and at length permitted to resign his company. The chagrin occasioned by this untoward circumstance certainly hastened his end. He died at Grenier's hotel a short time after. Thus perished a young man who, but for the possession of a title, without a fortune to support it, might have been an ornament to his country. An account of his demise, authorised by some of his relations, has appeared in the papers, in which he is said to have been delirious, and to have been indisposed sometime previous to the expedition. Lord Errol married a lady, a native of Ireland, but has not left any child; consequently his brother, who, in pursuance of the will of a relation, had assumed the name of Boyd, succeeds. This gentleman has been in possession of a very good fortune by a very singular tenure. In case of the lapse of the earldom to him, the fortune was to go to the next. Luckily there is no other brother; and therefore he succeeds to the title without losing the estate.

After a lingering illness, Sir James Sanderson, bart. alderman of London, and member for Hastings. He was a native of Yorkshire; sent to town, by his friends, in search of employment; his first was with a Mr. Goulding, his second with a Mr. Hunter, both hop-factors. He had a good natural capacity, and afterwards was engaged as a by Mr. Judd, an eminent hop-factor, near London bridge. By assiduity and attention to business, he gained the favour of his master, and his person recommending him to a daughter of Mr. Judd's, much older than himself, Sanderson became that gentleman's partner and son-in-law; and when Mr. Judd retired, with a very ample fortune, to Chelmsford, in Essex, he succeeded to the principal share in the business, in which, had not ambition prompted him to be a distinguished man, he might have accumulated as large a fortune, and with equal credit, as his predecessor. During the riots of 1780, Sanderson was first noticed as a public man. A party of the guards had been sent for, to preserve the water-works of London-bridge, and other public buildings: the officers of the corps were provided for, with dinners, &c. at the expence of the ward, and Alderman Woolridge, with Mr. Sanderson, Mr. Brown, and other common-council men, had the care of providing for their accommodation. Soon after, a proposal was made to form a volunteer association, for the defence of the ward, and to check the progress of future riots, about

seventy respectable house-keepers enrolled their names for that purpose. They had thought of choosing Mr. Sanderson as their captain, but that gentleman panting after courtly honours, proposed, that application should be made to procure the king's commission; this, by no means, according with the plan of the association, the scheme dropped. Disappointed in his ambitious projects, by this plan, he, on the resignation of lord North, commenced patriot, and enlisted under the banner of the Whigs, attending the meetings of the societies famous for their exertion in the cause of parliamentary reform, and once or twice was in the chair at a meeting of a society held for that purpose, called the Quintuple Alliance. He also attended Mr. Price's meeting at Hackney; and when the society for celebrating the anniversary of the revolution met, on the 4th November, 1782, Sanderson had the honour to preside. Honours now came thick upon him; when Woolridge was removed from being alderman, in 1789, he was elected in his room, served the office of sheriff with Brook Watson, and, we believe, this year received the honour of knighthood, and rose to the pretorian chair in the ever memorable year in which war was declared against France. But city honours alone would not satisfy the boundless ambition of our hero. He stood candidate for the borough of Hastings, and began to shine in that capacity. He first shewed his zeal in dispersing a debating society, and this very essential service was rewarded by Mr. Pitt, by selecting him to move the address to the king, on the opening of the session of parliament. Nothing but most egregious vanity could have tempted him to accept such a nomination. His speech was (says the reporter), remarkable for bad grammar and bold assertion. His oratory made every one laugh, who was not on the treasury bench, and decorum only obliged them to keep their countenances. He asserted, that he was possessed of information which convinced him that seditious practices prevailed in several parts of the kingdom; but very prudently, did not offer evidence to substantiate his charge. This, we believe, was Sir James's first and last speech of any moment in that house. He did not go unrewarded for these exertions, for, in 1794, he was created a baronet of Great Britain. Sir James had some time before engaged in a banking-house, which severely felt the great stagnation occasioned by the war, and was further rewarded by a very warm exertion of government in his behalf. Sir James having lost his first wife, married some time since, Miss Skinner, daughter of the worthy alderman of that name; a match, which from the difference on the politics of the two aldermen, and the difference in the ages of the two lovers, was thought rather a singular one.

In London, Sir John Riggs Miller, bart.—This singular character was a native of Ireland, and born to a small patrimony in the

county of Cork. After he had finished his education, he repaired to England, and procured a commission in the army, being first a cornet, and afterwards a lieutenant, in Elliot's light horse; with which regiment he served in Germany, during the seven years war. After the peace, Sir John relinquished the profession of arms, and, like many of his countrymen, sought to make his fortune in a softer path; he accordingly succeeded in his pursuits, and obtained an opulent spouse, whose fame has been long celebrated in the world, for who has not heard of Lady Miller, and her Bath Easton Villa? Her ladyship was equally celebrated for writing miserable travels, and her rage for receiving bad poetry: the latter, however, has sometimes redeemed its character, by conveying to the world the elegant effusions of a Seward and others. On the death of his lady, Sir John quitted his pleasant and harmless retreat in Somersetshire, and coming to London, embarked in a new career. He procured a seat in the house of commons, we believe under the auspices of Mr. Pitt, but soon became distinguished by the name of the *armed neutrality*. He was, however, most conspicuous for his attempt to reform the *weights and measures* of the kingdom, and, as the French national assembly were, at the same time, engaged in a similar plan, which they actually carried into execution, Sir John was drawn into a literary intercourse with the celebrated Talleyrand, *ci-devant* bishop of Autun, and now secretary of state for foreign affairs. This correspondence, and the speeches Sir John made in the house of commons, on this subject, he has given to the world in a pamphlet. However, the dissolution of parliament in 1790, put an end to his parliamentary efforts, and to all his prospects of reforming our weights and measures, which still remain *in statu quo*. Being now freed from the cares of the nation, he again embarked in matrimony, with Lady Davenport, widow of the late, but well-known lawyer, Sir Thomas Davenport, with whom he gained another addition to his fortune, and passed the remainder of his life in one of the first circles of fashion. For many years past, his great amusement has been a constant inquiring after, and as constant circulation, of the news of the day: so that his life would have afforded, to the pen of an ingenious dramatist, a great improvement to the character of *Quidnunc* in the *Upholderer*. Wherever news was to be had, Sir John was present; among the grave readers at Hookham's; the fiery politicians at Stockdale's; the facetious disputants of the Westminster Library, or even the sapient money-hunting-herd of Lloyd's coffee-house, if news was to be had, Sir John was there to glean it, and, to do him justice, was equally alert in retailing it again to his friends. In this innocent method he passed his latter days, until he was arrested by sudden death.

[For Sir Joseph Mordaunt, see head *Barry*; and for eminent Irishmen, see head *Ireland*.]

ALPHABETICAL LIST of BANKRUPTCIES, and of DIVIDENDS announced between the 20th of May and the 20th of June, extracted from the London Gazettes.

BANKRUPTCIES.

(The Solicitors' names are in Italics.)

T. Andrews, Birmingham, fruiterer. *Mr. Wortham*
S. Benett, Manchester, grocer. *Mr. Leigh*
J. Bick, Upton, Worcestershire, cabinet-maker. *Mr. Watts*
E. Barnaby, Atherstone, Warwickshire, linen-draper. *Mr. Worham, Castle-street, Holborn*
S. Burton, Leadenhall-street, iron-monger. *Mr. Jones*
W. Bayne, Parley-bridge, inn-keeper. *Messrs. Gwynne and Robinson, Burr-street*
F. Colls, Union-court, Blackman-street, tailor. *Mr. Burt*
J. Coxhead, Hungerford, cabinet-maker. *Messrs. Allens*
W. Connings, Southgate-prison, mariner. *Mr. Sercombe, Exeter*
W. Croft, Bristol, soap-boiler. *Mr. P. Lewis, Temple*
R. Daird, Aberdeen, shop-keeper. *Messrs. Price and Williams*
H. Danton, Pantion-square, St. James's. *Mr. Dixon*
D. Deuch, Cuxfield, inn-keeper. *Mr. Waller, Cuxfield*
J. Davys, Loughboro', scrivener. *Messrs. Mayors, Currier-street*
R. Davies, Aberdeen, shop-keeper. *Messrs. Jenkins and James*
J. Dutton, Aston, Birmingham, dealer. *Mr. Burroughs*
J. Forbes and R. Tomkins, Lad-lane. *Messrs. Debarry and Cope*
J. Goty, Fenchurch-street, wine-merchant. *Mr. Winn*
J. Greshwell, Wilbeach, grocer. *Messrs. Vand romb and Grant*
E. Hoime, late partner of the Earl Cornwallis' Indianman, *W. Martin, Haydn-square*
J. Horne, Edmonton, money-scrivener. *Mr. Ffster*
J. Jordan, Gloucester, tea-dealer. *Mr. Couper, Gloucester*
G. King, Tottenham-place, carpenter and joiner. *Messrs. Jones and Turner, New-inn*
J. King, South Kelworth, Leicestershire. *Messrs. Mafens*
J. Ludlow, Old Bedford, money-scrivener. *Mr. Fraser*
W. Lane, Gloucester, cabinet-maker. *Messrs. French*
R. Lomax, Torrington, shop-keeper. *Messrs. Hultins, Bolton*
J. Joseph Monday, Kingston-upon-Hull, corn-factor. *Mr. Ruffer*
J. Malton and R. Roby, Coventry. *Messrs. Kinderley and Long*
M. Marshall, Bata, milliner. *Mr. T. Lewis, Gray's-inn*
T. Marriot, Kettering, grocer. *Messrs. Kinderley and Long*
B. Newington, Eaton-bridge, tanner. *Mr. Peile, Paisgrave-pl.*
J. Naith, Walcott, coal-merchant. *Mr. R. Edmunds*
W. Nicholson, Charlton, York, farmer. *Mr. Sykes, New-inn*
J. Pond, Frowbridge, clothier. *Messrs. Debarry and Cope*
R. Quincy, Hulsebach, draper. *Mr. G. Metcalf, Wylbeach*
W. Richards, Bullwell, hofier. *Mr. Battye, Chancery-lane*
W. Summers, Ledbury, timber-merchant. *Mr. J. Roe*
J. Stain, Lubeisham, Leicestershire, farmer. *Messrs. Brooms and Pinniger, Gray's-inn*
G. Skinner, Cattle-street, east, Mary-le-bone. *Mr. Berridge*
F. Sainty, Brightlingsea, ship-builder. *Mr. Lewton, Temple*
T. Spencer, Stewart-street, painter and glazier. *Mr. Collins*
J. Snow, Strand, linen-draper. *Mr. Brown, Little Friday-street*
W. Saxton, New Brentford, coal-merchant. *Mr. Senior*
W. Tiley, Marston, Montgomery, timber-merchant. *Mr. Sherwin*
J. Taylor, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer. *Mr. Ellis*
S. Veley, Melkham, Wilts, money-scrivener. *Messrs. Sandys and Horton, Crane-court, Fleet-street*
G. Vianan, Tivoli, porter-merchant. *Mr. Warren, Truro*
T. Wooley, Dudley, tender-maker. *Messrs. Skute and Hunt*
J. Walker, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer. *Mr. R. Ellis*
H. Wood and J. Horloch, High-street, Southwark, oil-men. *Messrs. Townsend and Russell, Southwark*
W. Warburton, Gainsford-street, wine merchant. *Mr. Collins*
J. Withers the younger, Bristol, cordwainer. *Mr. T. Lewis*

G. Cobb, Leeds, woollen-draper. July 11
F. Davenport, Marston, Almondbury, clothier. July 5
J. Delamain, Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant. July 7
R. Ellis, St. Paul's church-yard, warehouse-man. July 7
E. Fields and W. Robinson, Henrietta-st., Covent-gar. June 28
P. Forehan, Bristol, merchant. June 19
R. Fisher, Whitney, blanket-weaver. June 13
M. Foulkes, Ruthin, horse-dealer. June 26
R. Fisher and H. Braeg, Whitehaven, merchants. July 24
T. Francis, Red-house, Battersea, victualler. June 26
R. Foster, Wilbeach, shop-keeper. July 21
J. Fisher, Peterboro', grocer. July 21
M. Frost, Buxton, dealer. June 26
T. Frank, Bristol, merchant. Oct. 31
W. Faulkner and G. Faulkner, Manchester. July 17
A. S. Gritton, Hoolley-hill, Manchester. July 3
H. S. Gardiner, Wardrobe-place, weaver. July 17
R. Green, Long Rennington, grocer. June 28
F. Gilding, Aldergate-street, cabinet-maker. July 7
J. Harrison, Paternoster-row, book-seiler. July 3
J. Hall, Coventry-street, merter. June 19
S. Hodges, Crenelle, inn-holder. June 29
W. Horden and J. Whitaker, Bread-street. June 30
T. Harris, Paul's-court, Wood-street, hofier. June 19
T. Harrison, Lancaster, merchant. July 6
W. Hiscook, Kew-green, victualler. July 7
J. Hounsell, Bridport, iron-monger. July 5
J. Hallows, Goldsmith-street, ribbon-weaver. July 7
T. Harden, Bow, butcher. July 24
M. Harrison, Darlington, timber-merchant. July 13
T. Jeffrey O. Jewry, linen-draper. June 19
W. Jordan, Pentonville, linen-draper. June 23
J. James, Truro, mercer. July 14
J. Jones, St. John's-square, tailor. June 29
T. Johnson and D. Jones, Norton Faldgate, chemists. July 21
J. Kay, Buckingham-street, tailor. June 30
J. Kenyon, Cherie, corn-factor. June 29
J. Kindell, Liverpool, cabinet-maker. July 10
J. Lunt, Standish-with-Langtree, dealer. June 28
J. Lane, Birmingham, dealer. July 4
J. Langley, White-horse-lane, carpenter and builder. July 3
T. Leonard, Rochester, soap-maker. June 19
A. Le Mesurier, Token-house-yard, merchant. July 14
T. Mallison, Cornhill, silver-smith. June 30
E. Marsh, W. Houghton, and J. Houghton, Preston. July 4
R. B. Morgan and B. D. Webb, Birmingham. June 29
T. Newland, Cheapside, grocer. June 1
G. N. Hickman, J. Lindopp, and J. Dawson, Birmingham, merchants. June 29
D. Orr and Joseph Labour, Newcastle, merchants. July 7
W. G. Pead, Bath, picture-dealer. June 19
S. Percival, Clerkenwell-cloze, painter. July 3
T. Fridele and J. Osborn, Snow-hill, cheese-mongers. July 21
J. Power, Birmingham, mercer. July 16
W. Pryce, Eglu, sylan, maltster. July 14
J. Parnell, Bristol, merchant. July 17
E. Raiton, Southwark, hop-merchant. June 29
W. Reeve, Grocers'-alley, linen-draper. June 20
R. Radcliffe, Cocker-mouth, merchant. June 23
J. Rees, S. Martin, Haverford-west, shop-keeper. July 3
T. Revett, Manchester, fruiterer. July 6
J. Stragg, Woodhall, Caldbeck, butcher. June 23
D. Svinght, Queen-street, Cheapside, merchant. June 29
P. Sarell, Exeter, dealer. June 28
E. Smith, Birmingham, hat-manufacturer. July 4
R. Smith, Whitechurch, money-scrivener. July 3
G. Smith and J. Currie, Chepstow, bankers. June 29. July 7
R. Stanway, Walfar, buckle-chape-maker. July 9
P. Tyler, Ancaster, builder. June 19
W. Tigg, Holborn, china-man. June 30
E. A. Thomas and J. V. Clarke, Bristol, shop-keepers. June 20
O. Toulman, Essex-street, navy-agent. July 14
J. Thomas, Knightbridge, iron-monger. June 26
J. Thomson, Southwark, cheese-monger. June 26
D. Troup, Goodman's-yard, merchant. June 30
A. Tedesco, Wilton-street, merchant. June 26
T. Underhill, minories, iron-draper. July 3
E. Walker, Kildern-inn, shoe-maker. July 2
J. Wenlake, Leftwichel, shop-keeper. June 19
H. White, Witham, tailor. July 3
C. Ward, Hart-street, bloodbury, dealer. June 30
W. Whitehead, Manchester, inn-keeper. July 9
B. P. Webb, Old Change, wine-merchant. July 14
M. Waugh and J. Price, Leeds, book-sellers. June 14
J. Watton, Whitehaven, draper. July 3

DIVIDENDS ANNOUNCED.

S. Adams, Gratton-st. Soho, ironmonger. June 23. July 21
J. Ansell, Edmonton, corn-chandler. June 30
D. Arnold, Green-street-green, shop-keeper. June 26
J. Atkins and H. Scayer, Dudley, corn-factors. July 18
J. Arch, Fenchurch-street, linen-draper. July 17
J. Banner, Water-lane, vintner. July 3
J. L. Bird, Newcattle, shop-keeper. June 16
E. Biffon and N. E. Robinson, Cornhill, linen-draper. June 26
J. Baynton, Eastbourne, inn-holder. July 17
J. Baley, R. Smalley, and W. Smalley, Blachburn. July 3
J. Bracebridge, Epston, inn-keeper. June 30
R. Bradley Storr, paper-maker. July 6
J. Brakeman, Litchfield, timber-merchant. June 29
W. Coulthard, Lothbury, merchant. June 5. July 5
R. Cragg, Hornham, draper. June 23
H. Croatelli, Cecil-street, tailor. July 3
J. Clarke, Oxford, woollen-draper. July 7
S. Carter, White-horse-yard, Drury-lane, woollen-draper. July 3

ERRATA in the Magazine for May.—P. 350, column 1st, line 1st, for "strong" read "strongly." P. 350, column 2d, line 3d, for "within the vertebral arteries with the cranium," read "with the vertebral arteries within the cranium." Page 361, line 9, in Dr. Anderson's letter for "1798," read "1788." Page 385, line 10 from bottom, for "64 miles," read "6 miles." Page 388, line six from bottom, for "small, but," read "large as." Page 307, col. 2, in notice of Jenkins, for "seven feet nine inches," read, "six feet four inches."

To Correspondents. In general, communications intended for the subsequent Magazine, ought to reach us before the 10th of the month, or they cannot be expected to appear. Biographical Memoirs, and Literary Notices, are in sufficient time on the 20th. Anonymous Communications, of which the postages are not paid, are returned to the post-office.

The paper of A. Y. is thought too technical. Several accepted and esteemed favour star deferred.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

A remarkable large skate was lately sold in Sunderland market, which far exceeded in size any fish of that species described by Ray and other naturalists. It measured five feet six inches across the back, from the extremity of each fin, and weighed $14\frac{1}{2}$ stone. Another skate was found in its belly, which resembled the seat of a common chair.

A most tremendous and extraordinary storm of thunder, lightning and hail, was experienced in some parts of the coast of Northumberland on the 6th instant. At Seaton alone not less than 700 panes of glass were destroyed by the hail-stones, which measured upwards of half an inch in diameter.

Married.] At Newcastle, Benjamin Browne D.v.s, esq. of the island of Antigua, to Miss Darnell, of the former town. Mr. Innes, of London, to Miss Stodart, of Elswick, near this town.

At the Quaker's meeting-house in Sunderland, Mr. John Smith, jun. merchant of Thirsk, to Miss Eliza Harris, of Maryport, in Cumberland.

At Workington, Mr. Henry Salkeld, master of the Green Dragon inn, to Miss Steele.

Mr. Maughan, of Whinety, to Miss Dixon, of Hexham.

At Portland, Mr. John Mason, of Wyllam, farmer, to Miss Mary Grace, of Mason Dennington.

At Westward, Mr. John Milburne, of Cardew Hall, to Miss Huntingdon, of Curthwaite.

At Haydon Bridge, Mr. Thomas Maughan, of Peelwell, to Miss Jane Wears, of Langhope.

Died.] At New Hall, near Cromarty, Dr. Hugh Gillies, physician to the embassy to China, under Earl Macartney, and physician general to the army at the Cape of Good Hope, from which place he had lately returned on account of ill health.

At Newcastle, Mr. Edward Kidd. Mrs. Coats, of the Crown public-house. In her 80th year, greatly and deservedly lamented, Mrs. Munton, widow of the late rev. Anthony Munton. Miss Torrence, formerly a haberdasher in the Side. Mrs. Skelton. Suddenly, Mr. Wm. Storey.

At Caulfield, near Langholm, in his 98th year, Mr. William Nicol, farmer. Till within a week of his decease, he constantly attended the Langholm markets, and had the character of a very punctual and upright man in all his dealings. He was thrice married, and was attended to his grave by children of each marriage. He espoused his last wife, by whom he had left three children, at the age of eighty-one.

At Durham, Mr. James Young.

Mrs. Harte, of Gateshead, innkeeper.

At Alnwick, Mrs. Wilson, of the White Swan inn. Aged 72, Mrs. Woodhouse,

At Hexham, Mr. Wm. Pearson, surgeon.

At Broughton Loan, aged 109 years and some weeks, Lewis Bisset.

Miss Hudson, aged 24, only daughter of Mr. Christopher Hudson, of Hall Cliff, and niece of the rev. Dr. Hudson, prebendary of Carlisle.

At Loughrigg, in the parish of Grasmere, Mr. Thomas Atkinson, butcher. As the friends of the deceased were returning from the grave, they were met by a messenger, who had been sent to acquaint them with the death of Atkinson's widow, since the corpse of her husband had left the house.

CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORELAND.

Married.] At Whitehaven, Mr. Aaron Nicholson, to Miss Sibson. Mr. Robert Gibson, to Miss Elizabeth Janfon.

At Kendal, Mr. Thomas Suart, master of the Fleece inn, to Miss Lamb.

At Harrington, Captain Benjamin Crosthwaite, of the Nelly, to Miss Crosthwaite.

The rev. Robert Spencer, of Bishop Auckland, to Miss Maclellan, daughter of the rev. G. Maclellan, rector of Great Staynton, Durham.

Died.] At Whitehaven, aged 79, Mrs. Nixon. Suddenly, Captain Madders, of the Britannia. In her 90th year, Mrs. Ann Peele. In her 26th year, Miss Agnes Atkinson. Aged 77, Mr. James Dawson, mariner. Mr. John Benson, aged 84.

At Penrith, Mr. Richard Carnalt.

At Carleton, near Egremont, in his 83d year, Mr. John Frears, Slater.

At Kewick, aged 72, Mr. Wm. Atkinson, formerly an officer in the excise.

At Talking, aged 92, forty of which he had been a widower, Mr. Thomas Milburn.

In the parish of Cleator, in her 78th year, Mrs. Jane Palmer.

At Brigham, aged 69, Mrs. Fanny Wilson.

At New Town, Mr. Hugh Kewick.

At Outyeat, near Hawkshead, aged 90, Thomas Grimrod. He had been 54 years a gatherer of rags in that parish and neighbourhood.

At Morkerkin, in the parish of Lowwater, Mr. James Graham, aged 79.

At Thackwood Nook, Mrs. Graham, sister to Dr. Blamire, of the Oaks, near Dalton.

Aged 73, Mr. Braithwaite, of High Wray, in the parish of Hawkshead, and the Wednesday following his widow, aged 59.

At Silloth, in the Abbey Holm, in Cumberland, Mr. Henry Willis, farmer, aged 84. During the course of a long and useful life, he had devoted almost every hour that could be spared from his labour to the devout and serious perusal of the Holy Scriptures; in which it cannot, after this statement, appear extraordinary to add, he was versed above most men. With the most minute attention he had read all the books of the Old and New Testaments eight successive times, and had proceeded

proceeded in his ninth lecture as far as the book of Job, when his pious meditations were terminated by dissolution.

YORKSHIRE.

A school has lately been erected without Walmgate bar, in the city of York, by John Dodsworth, esq. for the education of several poor children, residents of the parishes of Walmgate, and that without the bar, whose parents are incapable of having them properly instructed. An institution so laudable, and replete with the most salutary consequences to the rising generation, highly merits the warmest commendation.

About three months ago, a ewe belonging to Mr. John Cooke, of East Cottingham, yeanned two fine lambs, which she brought up till the 3d of June, when the ewe died, without any apparent cause. On opening the animal, she was found to contain another full grown lamb, in a state fit for yeanning.

Married.] At Leeds, Mr. Thomas Gill, printer and stationer, to Miss Smith.

At Sheffield, Mr. Pasmore, of Doncaster, to Miss Binks, of the former place. Mr. John Broadhead, grocer, to Miss Hannah Hobson, daughter of the late Mr. Hobson, of Heeley Mill.

At Hull, Captain Konig, of the Dorothea Hamburgh trader, to Miss Georgessener, daughter of Dr. Georgessener, of Hull. Mr. Forster, merchant, to Miss Sarah Ker.

At Knavesborough, Charles Quinter Berry, esq. of the 47th regiment of foot, to Miss Freeman, of Little Ealing, Middlesex.

At Scarborough, Captain Wilkinson, of the Leicestershire militia, to Miss Bates, of that town.

At Bramham church, John Cayley, esq. of Brompton, to Miss Stillingfleet, only daughter and heiress of the late rev. Edward Stillingfleet, of Kelfield.

Mr. Thomas Clark, surgeon, of Knottingley, near Ferrybridge, to Miss Dickon, of Kelfield.

At Barton upon Humber, Mr. John Lunn, of Richmond, to Miss M. Welbar, of the former place.

At Darfield, Mr. Thomas Garland, second son of John Garland, esq. of Wood Hall, to Miss Ann Parkin, of Ardsley, near Barnsley.

At Peniston, Mr. Charles Gloyne, minister in the methodist connexion, to Miss Sarah Hardy, second daughter of Mr. John Hardy, surgeon and apothecary.

At Ripon, Captain Boyd, to Miss Cattaneo, youngest daughter of the late Mr. Cattaneo, merchant, of Leeds.

At Newton upon Ouse, Mr. N. S. Lunn, of Richmond, to Miss Jane Allen, youngest daughter of the rev. Thomas Allen, rector of Yarnburgh, in Lincolnshire.

John Eamson, esq. paymaster of the 62d regiment of foot, to Miss Wife, only daughter of Mr. Wife, of Beale, near Ferrybridge.

Died.] At Scarborough, in his 54th year, the rev. Digby Cayley, rector of Thormanby,

in the north riding, and fifth son of the late Sir George Cayley, bart.

Aged 61, Mrs. Gott, of Howde clough, near Birstall.

In the 97th year of her age, Mrs. Dodsworth, widow of the late John Dodsworth, esq. of Thornton Watlass, and sister to Matthew Hutton, late archbishop of York, and who was afterwards translated to the see of Canterbury.

At Halifax, after a severe and tedious illness, Miss Bolland.

Quite suddenly, in the prime of life, Mr. Mark Bell, of Leconfield, near Beverley, one of the most opulent farmers in this county.

Likewise suddenly, in his 76th year, the rev. John Whaley, rector of Huggate.

At Sandall, near Doncaster, Mr. John Martin.

At Worktop, in the prime of life, Mr. Wilmont, attorney, of Rotherham.

At Skelton, near York, Mr. Watterson.

At Knaresborough, after a long indisposition, Mr. Richard Tuton, jun. linen-draper.

At Pontefract, suddenly, Mrs. Coates, widow of the late Mr. James Coates, wine merchant. She had on that very day removed into a new house, which she had not occupied two hours before she expired. She was deservedly esteemed, and will long be regretted by a numerous acquaintance.

At the same place, Mrs. Braham.

At Marton, in the north riding, in his 83d year, the rev. John Grenside, nearly 50 years vicar of that place. He was greatly beloved and respected by all his parishioners.

At Pickering, Mr. Thomas Atkinson.

At Wetherby, Mr. George Dewes.

LANCASHIRE.

About three months ago an inhabitant of Liverpool had the misfortune to be bitten by a mad dog. As the wound was very slight, he omitted to employ the necessary precautions in such cases. He continued in perfect health till the 28th of May, when he complained of the head ach and languor. This continued all night and the following day, during which time some difficulty of deglutition was observed, and he grew more and more enfeebled. On the 5th he was visited by a medical gentleman, when the fatal symptoms of hydrophobia manifesting themselves, he was immediately taken to the infirmary, where every possible assistance was administered, without effect. About four in the afternoon death put a period to his misery. During the whole of his complaint his mind was perfectly collected.

Married.] At Liverpool, Mr. John Knowls, merchant, to Miss Dunabin. Mr. Richard Dobb, merchant, to Miss Stordy. Mr. Robert Worrall, painter, to Miss Totty, milliner. Mr. Thomas Chaffers, to Miss Wynne. Mr. Thomas Ashcroft, to Miss Willoughby. Mr. William Jones, pilot, to Miss Briscoe.

At

At Manchester, Mr. Turpin, late of York theatre, to Miss Smith, of the Manchester theatre. Mr. James Gaunt, woollen-draper, to Miss Harrop. Mr. Richard Travis, to Miss Turner. Mr. Richard Jones, to Miss Sophia Osbaldiston.

At Lancaster, Mr. Cox, liquor merchant, to Miss Sedgwick.

At Preston, Mr. Stonor, attorney, of Bolton, to Miss Chadwick, of the former place.

At Walton, William Nelson, esq. to Miss Backhouse, of Everton.

At Billinge, near Wigan, Mr. William Gidlow, to Miss Langley.

At Greenock, Mr. Wm. M'Iver, of Liverpool, to Miss Anne Clarke, of the former place.

At Ulverston, Captain Dawson, in the Dublin trade, to Miss Beck.

At Warrington, Mr. John Leigh, of Manchester, to Miss P. Grimshaw, of the former place.

At Ormskirk, Mr. John Jones, of Burfough, to Miss Woods, of Walton.

At Kirkby Lonsdale, Mr. Wm. Kew, to Miss D. Robinson.

Died.] At Liverpool, Captain John Robinson, late of the Loyalty. Mrs. Kendall. Mrs. Schofield.

At Manchester, Mr. Robert Gregson. Mr. Edward Molineux. Mr. John Lever. Mr. Ralph Kirkham, cotton merchant. After a short illness, very much regretted, Mrs. Heap. Mr. John Upton, timber merchant.

At Lancaster, Mr. Thomas Bland.

At Blackburn, Mr. Robert Ashburner, attorney. Mr. Edward Wilson, ironmonger.

At Preston, Mr. Josiah Thorpe.

At Salford, Miss Ann Wroe.

At Lea, near Preston, Mr. Richard Johnson, maltster.

At Deanwater, near Prestbury, Mr. Richard Barton, formerly of Manchester.

At Cornbrook, Mr. Robert Twyford, late of Didbury.

At Hungrill, in the parish of Bolton, Juxta Bolland, at the advanced age of 91, Mrs. Shuttleworth, widow of the late Edmund Shuttleworth, esq. of Horrocksforth.

Mr. Samuel Travis, of Blackley.

At Rochdale, Miss Holt.

At Aspull, near Wigan, Mrs. Law, wife of Mr. John Law, of Rochdale, tanner.

At Stone Wall, near Manchester, Mr. Charles Wood.

At Chorley, suddenly, aged 74, Mr. R. Platt.

CHESHIRE.

Married.] At Chester, Philip Humberston, esq. to Miss Cotton, eldest daughter of the dean of Chester. Mr. William Burton, to Miss E. Shaw. Mr. R. Broad, to Miss Sudlow. Mr. Charles Potts, to Mrs. Kennedy, of Manchester. Mr. John Evans, to Miss Jane Shaw.

At Nantwich, Mr. Coddington, printer, of Chester, to Miss Dudley, of the former place.

At Ruthin, Mr. Nicholls, to Mrs. Price Jones.

At Walton, William Nelson, esq. to Miss Backhouse, of Everton.

Died.] At Chester, in the bloom of youth, Miss Leadbeater. Mrs. Kennerley. Mr. Jackson, of the Cross-Foxes public-house. He was in good health at ten at night, and a corpse the next morning. Mrs. Frances Hunt. Mr. Daniel Bennett, druggist, and a member of the Loyal Cheshire volunteers.

At Upton, aged 81, Mr. Robert Ellison.

DERBYSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. James Dearnally, of Hailfield, to Miss Bretland, of Banker's Hill, near Mottram, in Longdendale.

At Glossop, Mr. Thomas Winterbottom, to Miss Ruth Platt.

At Duffield, Mr. Richard Holden, to Miss Turner.

Died.] At Derby, aged 69, Mr. William Stanefsky, cooper. In her 73d year, Mrs. Blakewell.

At Melbourne, Mr. John Orme, who had been upwards of 53 years master of the endowed school at that place.

At Alderwasley bridge, in his 75th year, Titus Carline. He was a hardy veteran, and the Worksworth volunteer infantry paid him the compliment of attending his funeral.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. Sleight, of Wollaton, to Mrs. Towle, of Broxtowe Hall.

At Nottingham, Mr. Shuttleworth, of Bristol, to Miss Smith, youngest daughter of Wm. Smith, gent. Major John Grey, to Miss Elizabeth Sophia Boott, youngest daughter of Thomas Boott, esq.

Died.] Aged 85, the rev. Thomas Wakefield, vicar of East Stoke, in this county, and of Strubby, in Lincolnshire.

At Cotgrave, much regretted, the rev. Mr. Smith, nearly forty years curate of that place.

At Newstead Abbey, in his 86th year, the Right Hon. Wm. Lord Byron. His Lordship was born Nov. 5, 1712, and acceded to the title and estate in August 2d, 1736. His mother was Frances, daughter of Wm. Lord Berkley, of Stratton. The title of Lord Byron was originally conferred on Sir John Byron, on the 24th October, 1643, by Charles I. His Lordship is succeeded in his title and estates by his great nephew, son of the late Admiral Byron, now Lord George Byron, a minor.

A pauper lately died in Nottingham workhouse, who had lived there 16 years, and always passed for a man; but who it appeared after his death belonged to the other sex. She had formerly figured on the turf, under the name of *Jockey Jack*. She had been a groom to the late Sir Harry Harpur, and was esteemed an excellent rider.

RUTLAND.

Married.] At Hambleton, Mr. J. Fryer, grazier, to Miss Ann Healey.

At

At Casterton, Mr. Waring, farmer, to Miss Barron.

Died.] At Market Overton, Mr. Draycott, master of the Horse-shoe public-house.

Also Wm. Necks, esq. many years a captain in the Rutlandshire militia.

At Greetham, in his 73d year, Mr. Sharman, master of the Crown public-house.

At Oakham, Mrs. Pole, draper.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

Married.] At Leicester, Mr. Lemuel Goodrich to Miss Kirk.

At Ashby Magna, the rev. James Bowyer, rector of Roche, Cornwall, to Miss Goodacre, daughter of John Goodacre, of the former place.

Mr. Watts, of Sheepy, to Miss Kettleby.

Died.] At Leicester, Mr. Tiptaff, baker.

Mr. Samuel Miles, a gentleman much and deservedly respected.

At Kibworth, after a few days illness, in his 52d year, Mr. R. Wilson, son of the rev. Mr. Wilson.

At Blaby, in the 93d year of his age, and the 50th of his incumbency, the rev. Edw. Stokes, rector of that parish. Though blind from the age of 9 years, he was not only admitted into orders, but obtained, in succession, two very good livings in the county of Leicester. He lost his sight at school, in 1714, by a pistol undesignedly discharged by his own brother. Notwithstanding this misfortune, he performed the service of his church for many years, with only the assistance of a person to read the lessons. The poor of his parish have to lament in him a most liberal benefactor, among whom he lived to expend nearly the whole of a handsome private fortune.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Wolverhampton, Mr. Tho. Pooler, to Miss Mary Langford, of Sheffield.

Died.] At Longbitch, near Wolverhampton, almost suddenly, the right rev. Charles Berington, D. D. and catholic bishop in this part of the island, a prelate, whose amiable virtues gave an impressive charm to the truths of religion; a scholar of great classical taste; a man, whose judgment was profound, whose manners were peculiarly conciliating, and whose hilarity of conversation rendered him the delight of society. [A more particular account of this eminent person will be given in our next number.]

WARWICKSHIRE.

Married.] At Birmingham, Mr. R. Sherrat, to Miss Thornley, of Marston Hall.

At Warwick, Mr. Arkesden, to Miss Bevans.

At Halford-bridge, George Fletcher, M.D. of Chesterfield, to Miss Caroline Venour, daughter of the late John Venour, esq. of King's-mead.

At Penkridge, Mr. Webb to Mrs. Wright, of the Littleton arms.

Died.] At Birmingham, the rev. J. Taylor, lecturer of St. Bartholomew's.

Suddenly, Mrs. Cartwright and Mrs. Jones.

At the same place, aged 26, Mr. Travel Fuller, ironmonger, of Yarmouth, and one of the fraternity denominated quakers. He was making a tour to the north and west of England, accompanied by his wife.

At Warwick, in an advanced age, Mrs. Cattell.

At the college-school in this city, master Richard Cleaver, youngest son of the bishop of Chester.

Also Mrs. Partington, Mr. Goode, and Mrs. Ward, formerly mistress of the George-inn.

At Handsworth, after a lingering illness, Arthur D. Banner, esq.

Miss Caroline Hartopp, of Four Oaks-hall.

SHROPSHIRE.

A curious phenomenon, in natural history, occurred lately at the table of a lady in Shrewsbury. A pigeon being, among other things, served up for supper, was found, on carving it, to have *three* hearts. The bird was remarkably large, and of the hearts, one was very large, the others rather below the ordinary size.

Married.] At Ludlow, Mr. John Dyke, mercer, to Miss Eliz. Langford.

Died.] At Shrewsbury, after a lingering and painful illness, Mr. Henry Dana, aged 20, third son of the rev. Mr. Dana, and nephew to the Right Hon. Lord Kinnaird.

At the same place, Mrs. Bennett, of the Crown Inn. Mr. Sandford, father of Mr. Sandford, bookseller.

At Whitechurch, Mr. Woolrich.

At Newton, Mr. Buckerton, farmer.

Mr. Smith, of Pitchford Park.

At Dallicote, Mr. William Smith Wilkes.

WORCESTERSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. Richard Pruett, of Cheltenham, to Miss Sarah Lettingham, of Powick, near Worcester.

At Arley, the Rev. George Edward Leigh, son of John Leigh, esq. of Oughtlington, to Miss Phillips, daughter of John Phillips, esq. of Bank.

At Feckingham, Mr. William Johnson, to Miss London. Mr. Francis Chattaway, to Miss Day, of Droitwich. Mr. John Baker, to Miss E. Willmore.

Died.] At Worcester, Mrs. Booker. Aged 81, Mr. Wells. Mr. Griffiths, organist. Returning home from Evesham, he fell from his horse, fractured his skull, and expired the following morning.

At Feckingham, Mr. Thomas Field, of the White Hart inn.

At Evesham, aged 95, Mr. William New.

At Bishop's-Cleeve, Mrs. Pickering.

At Crowle, the rev. Richard Harrison, vicar of that place.

At Bridgnorth, the rev. Dr. Thomas Paul, rector of St. Thomas's Dublin, and formerly dean of Cashel.

HEREFORD-

HEREFORDSHIRE.

The apple-trees throughout Herefordshire and Worcester-shire exhibit a very unpromising appearance of fruit; but the crop of pears is expected to be very abundant.

Died.] At Hereford, at the extraordinary age of 102, Mrs. Alice Sharplefs, a maiden lady, and daughter of the late rev. Mr. Sharples. She retained the full possession of her mental faculties to the last hour of her life, and walked about till within a few days of her death.

At Yarkhill, aged 90, Mr. Thomas.

At Yatton, in his 64th year, W. Taylor, gent. His unbounded liberality, procured him the blessing of the poor and unfortunate.

MONMOUTHSHIRE.

Married.] At Pontypool, Mr. Charles William, maltster, to Mrs. Phillips.

Died.] At Cadoxton, near Monmouth, aged 53, the rev. William Thomas, a justice of the peace for the county of Glamorgan, and rector of St. Columb Major, in Cornwall.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

The culture of a very useful vegetable, altogether unknown in England till within these two years, is at length brought to perfection in and near Bristol. This is the Anjou cabbage, perhaps the most profitable and useful leguminous plant that can be raised. The seed was supplied by a French emigrant. It is so tender that it is dressed in three or four minutes boiling. It is an excellent food for cattle, which feed upon it greedily; and it has the valuable property of occasioning cows to yield abundance of milk, at the same time preserving them from declining in flesh. In rapidity of growth, its great bulk, and the little culture it requires, this cabbage exceeds all other of the Brassica species. The stalk, which is commonly as thick as a man's leg, is used, when dry, as fuel; and it was a common saying at Anjou, of which part of France it is a native, that every cabbage was worth, (before the late alteration in the value of money) five sols (two pence halfpenny) each. Though the plant is at the present day scarcely known at Paris, yet at Anjou, Poitou, and Britany, particularly in the former province, the farmers are bound by their leases to plant a certain number of them, in proportion to the extent of land they occupy, and to leave a certain number standing when they quit their farms.

Married.] At Bristol, Mr. Joseph Brittan, to Miss Ellison. Mr. Willis, to Mrs. Cunningham. Mr. John Brown, to Miss Mary Ann Jones. Mr. Annelly, to Miss Joanna Giles. Mr. Sheppard, to Miss Sarah Dowling. Mr. Charles Partridge, jun. to Miss Mary Oliver. Mr. Wright, glover, of Worcester, to Miss Hyatt, of Bristol. Mr. J. Jackson, to Miss Maria Ralph. Mr. Wrighten, to Mrs. Jones.

Died.] At Tewksbury, after a lingering illness, Miss Elizabeth Bellingham.

At Hill, near Thornbury, Mr. Hobby, a wealthy farmer.

At Chipping Sodbury, Mrs. Elizabeth Harwell, late of Malmesbury.

At Stapleton, most deservedly lamented, the lady of Charles Joseph Harford, esq.

At his house in the Lower Green, Bristol, the rev. James Brown, precentor of Bristol cathedral, and lecturer of St. Nicholas. The partiality of surviving relatives often tempts them to exaggerate the merits of their deceased friends; but in the present instance there is no room for exaggeration. As a man he was scrupulously just, and his heart overflowed with the milk of human kindness towards his fellow-creatures. As a minister of the gospel, his talents and abilities were fully adequate to the task he undertook, his natural genius being cultivated by an excellent education, and the most studious exertions. Religion in him was exemplified, not by gloomy moroseness, or superstitious bigotry, but by a cheerful devotion, and animated piety. He practised faithfully the doctrines he laboured to inculcate, and preached the gospel of his great Master in its primitive purity. His powers and abilities are too well known to stand in need of comment. As a companion he was cheerful and affable, of the most unaffected deportment, and the most conciliating manners. In his domestic circle he was a dutiful son, a fond husband, a faithful friend, and a kind master. No man will die more, few so much respected and regretted; and his friends have to lament his early decease in the prime of life, when his talents promised to be of the greatest utility to his fellow-creatures.

At Bristol, Mr. Walters. Mrs. Williams. Mrs. Hillier. Mr. Isaac Troubridge. Mr. T. Phillips, undertaker. Miss Ann Spiring.

At the same place, Mr. Benjamin Donne, master of mechanics to his majesty, and many years teacher of the mathematics and lecturer in philosophy, in this city.

Likewise, Mr. Clarke, schoolmaster. Mr. Gingell. Mr. Walter Swayne, ironmonger. Mr. Weeks. Mrs. Waite.

At the Hotwells, Captain Caulfield, of the 1st regiment of foot-guards.

On Kingsdown, to the unspeakable grief of her friends, and the irreparable loss of the numerous poor, who constantly experienced her bounty, Mrs. Merlott, widow of the late Alderman Merlott, of Bristol.

OXFORDSHIRE.

The Chancellor's prizes, for the present year, have been adjudged to Mr. Phillimore, A. B. student of Christ church, for the English essay on Chivalry; and for the Latin verses on *Vis Magnetica*, to Mr. Rathbone, fellow of New College.

Married.] At Oxford, Mr. William Freeman, of Lincoln College, to Miss Diana Gray.

Died.] At Oxford, aged 68, Mr. Fletcher, bookseller. Aged 80, Mr. Wm. Rought, who

who for 60 years past, has carried on the business of a painter in this city.

At Bampton, aged 86, Mrs. Susannah Frederick, a maiden lady, by whose death the name becomes extinct. She has, by her will, contributed largely towards the future comfort and support of the poor of Bampton. She is succeeded in her estates, which are considerable, by her relation, Edward Whitaker, esq.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

Died.] At Northampton, after a very lingering illness, Mrs. Gibson, wife of Mr. Alderman Gibson.

At Harebeech-Hall, of a paralytic disorder, on her return from Bath to Yorkshire, Mrs. Alcock, relict of Archdeacon Alcock, youngest daughter of the right rev. Denison Cumberland, Lord Bishop of Kilmore in Ireland, and sister to Richard Cumberland, esq. the author of several learned and entertaining works.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

At the general assembly of the proprietors of the Grand Junction canal, held at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, London, on Tuesday, the 5th day of June, the committee reported, that the canal was now navigated from the Thames at Brentford to Two Waters at Hemel Hempstead, a distance of 29 miles; that in three weeks it would be completed to Berkhamstead, and by Michaelmas to Tring and Wendover, amounting in the whole to 47 miles of canal navigation. But the committee called the attention of the assembly to an act of parliament lately passed, enabling the proprietors to supply the metropolis with good and wholesome water. The bringing the pure waters of the Colne to the vicinity of London, having always been considered a desirable acquisition for the convenience of its inhabitants, and an additional security from the dreadful ravages of fire; it has not only been long called for by the public, but even engaged the attention of parliament as long ago as the year 1650, (vide Journals of the House of Commons), though, from various causes, it has never been effected. In attempting to carry this beneficial plan into execution, the line is found capable of being cut on an entire level, and the basin at the termination, higher than any other head of water in the environs of London; and as the advantage resulting to the public, as well as to the proprietors, was so manifest, it was determined to prosecute the works with expedition.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Married.] At Cambridge, Mr. Markham, merchant, to Miss Short. The rev. Thomas Finch, A. M. vicar of Barrington, to Miss Sophia Leach, youngest daughter of the late Mr. Barnet Leach, cook of Trinity College.

The rev. Mr. Rose, of Ely, to Miss Wray, daughter of the rev. Mr. Wray, of Haddenham.

Mr. H. Lyle, of Westley, to Miss Catharine Hart, of Binkley.

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Died.] At Cambridge, in his 74th year, Mr. Joshua Finch, alderman. Mr. Fryer, surgeon. Of a consumption, Mr. George Favell, a member of the Cambridge loyal association.

The rev. Edward Pemberton, A. M. rector of Upwell, in the Isle of Ely, and of Foxherde, in Essex, and formerly of King's college. He commenced B. A. 1757, and M. A. 1760.

At Baldock, Mr. Joseph Barker, master of the White Horse inn.

NORFOLK.

The Norfolk Ham meeting, for sheep-shearing and shew of rams, was attended by many of the principal gentlemen and yeomanry of the county of Norfolk. Much merit is due to Mr. Coke, for his endeavours to ascertain the most probable breed of sheep, his exertions in improving the same, and of rendering them more general.

Married.] At Yarmouth, the rev. J. Wallace, of Braxted, Essex, to Miss Lucas, only daughter of the late Gibson Lucas, esq. of Fillby, in this county. Mr. John Thornbury, chemist, to Miss Ann Utting.

Mr. Richard Larke, attorney, of Acle, to Miss Palmer, of Elsing Mills.

Philip Case, esq. of Testerton, near Fakenham, to Miss Wythe, of Eye, in Suffolk.

Died.] At Norwich, Mr. Cooke. In his 89th year, Mr. Thomas Barber. Miss Mounteney, of the Swan inn. Mrs. Coleby; she fell down, as she was looking into the drawers of her bureau, and expired immediately. Aged 50, Mrs. Hannah Dickerson.

Also Mrs. Dix, aged 72. Mr. Thomas Weaver. Suddenly, Mrs. Constance; she went to bed in good health, and was found dead in the morning.

At the Porter's Lodge of the Bishop's palace in the above town, at the advanced age of 97, Mrs. Bardwell, widow of Mr. Bardwell, formerly gardener to the palace; she had resided there during the episcopacies of seven successive bishops.

At Fakenham, Mr. Jefferson Miles, a surgeon of great respectability; he was an intimate friend of the late celebrated Dr. John Brown, whose system of practice he adopted with judgment and success. Repeated attacks of the gout had latterly rendered him incapable of pursuing his profession, in which few men possessed greater merit. The public in general, and his friends in particular, have to regret the loss of a skilful and experienced practitioner, and a valuable member of society.

Aged 71, Mrs. Malden, widow of the rev. George Malden, vicar of Mundham, Seething, and Felmingham.

SUFFOLK.

Married. At Sudbury, the rev. Matthew Slack, to Mrs. Carter.

Mr. David Wade, jun. of Hundon, to Miss A. Teverson, of Cowlinge.

Mr. Joseph Stammers, miller, of Malton, to Miss Mary Ann Ellis, of Tanistall.

Died.]

Died.] At Welnetham, Miss Martha Upson.

At Wortham, after a long and painful illness, Miss Betts, daughter of the rev. George Betts.

At the same place, at the very hour appointed for his wedding, Mr. J. Jermyn.

At Acton Place, near Long Melford, aged 99, Wm. Jennens, esq. supposed to be the richest commoner in England. King William was his godfather.

HERTFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Stapleford, Thomas Blore, esq. to Mrs. Gell, relict of the late Philp Gell, esq. of Hopton, in Derbyshire, and youngest daughter of the late Wm. Milnes, esq. of Oldercar Park.

Colonel Bulwer, of the Norfolk militia, to Miss Lytton, of Knebworth House.

Died.] At Hartshorne, Manor-place, Edward Gray, esq. of Edward-street, Portman-square, and a justice of the peace for Middlesex.

In his 55th year, deservedly lamented by all who knew him, Michael Harvey Breton, esq. of Epping Green, in this county.

At Bovingdon, in his 76th year, the rev. Thomas Parkins, formerly of Lincoln college, Oxford. Well known among a numerous acquaintance for the great singularity of his character: his zeal in the cause of religion bordered upon enthusiasm: his exertions in the cause of humanity were indefatigable; and, while he was constantly employed in promoting acts of charity, or the interest of others, he was remarkable for the total neglect of his own.

ESSEX.

Married.] The rev. Job Wallace, vicar of Braxted, to Miss Mary Ann Lucas, of Yarmouth.

At Saffron Walden, the rev. Mr. Newton, rector of Tewin, Hants, to Miss Douglas, only daughter of the late J. C. S. Douglas, esq. of Jamaica.

At Dunmow, John Clapton, to Miss Dobson.

Died.] At Great Baddow, Mrs. Wilson, wife of Lieut. Wilson, adjutant of the West Essex regiment of militia.

Also Mr. Archer, of the Bellinn. Aged 91, Mrs. Godfrey.

KENT.

Married.] At Rochester, Mr. Charles Paine, to Miss Horne.*

At Whitstable, Mr. T. Gann, boat builder, to Miss Mary Kemp. Mr. Rodney Warlow, to Miss Jane Giles.

At Tenterden, Mr. S. Timson, to Miss Milled.

At Hythe, Mr. Charles Miles, of the Grange, in Southwark, to Miss Woolly, of the former place.

At Langley, Mr. James Alexander, banker, of Maidstone, to Mrs. Elgar, widow of Mr. Elgar Taylor, of Frant, in Sussex.

Died.] Wm. Henley, esq. of Gore Court, near Maidstone.

At Canterbury, Mr. Phillip Chapman. Mrs. Tritton. Mrs. Robinson, wife of Charles Robinson, esq. recorder of this city. Mr. Thomas Hudson. Miss Drew. Mr. Grove. Mr. John Mocket, distiller. In her chair, whilst eating her breakfast, Mrs. Blake. Mrs. Friend, mistress of the ladies' boarding school in Margaret-street. In an advanced age, Mrs. Benson, widow of the late Thos. Benson, esq. auditor of the cathedral.

At Faversham, aged 75, Mrs. Elizabeth Jackson. Mr. Thomas Gibbs, 44 years serjeant at mace to the corporation.

At Whitstable, aged 45, Mrs. Minter.

At Ilsted, Mrs. Payler.

At Ashford, in his 42d year, Mr. William Clark, serjeant in the West York militia.

At Brompton, in an advanced age, Mr. Robert Dadd, many years a quarter-master of the ship-wrights in Chatham dock-yard.

At Hearn, Mrs. Holborn.

At Elham, Mr. John Wood, farmer.

SURREY.

Married.] At Camberwell, the rev. Wm. Priestley, pastor of the independent congregation of Protestant dissenters at Deal, to Miss Jane Hutton, of Buckingham.

Died.] At Croydon, Simon Baratty, esq.

At his house at Clapham Common, aged 71, Samuel Smith, esq.

At Ewell, in a fit of apoplexy, Alexander Brydges, esq.

At his house on Richmond Hill, in his 63d year, Thomas Allen, esq. formerly a commissioner of the customs.

At Cobham, John Freeland, esq.

At Camberwell, aged 76, Josiah Mannery, esq. Also, Mrs. Langton.

At East Sheen, James Weatherstone, esq.

At Bortleys, in Surry, Sir JOSEPH MAWEEY, bart. many years celebrated as a senator and magistrate. Notwithstanding the boasted magnitude of our commerce, and the immense increase of our manufactures, it is but comparatively of late years that they have attained their present consideration. The reigns of Henry VIII. and Elizabeth first witnessed any beneficial intercourse with distant nations, and, but a little before that period, the fleeces of England were worked into broad cloths by the looms of Flanders. There is one important branch of trade that has been almost created, and most certainly has attained its present consequence in our own days; this is the *distillery*. Along with it has arisen a new race of men, whose wealth has obtained for them considerable eminence in the state, enabled them to cope with the nobility in point of riches, and to procure seats in at least one portion of the legislature. The subject of this short memoir, during a large portion of his life, appertained to this class to which we have just alluded. If high birth depended either upon, or were even accompanied by virtue and talents, it might have been a reproach to the late Sir Joseph Mawbey, that he first saw the light

in a cottage. His father was a peasant, and he himself was born at Ravenstone, in Leicestershire, where a sister of his still resides: she married a farmer, and the wealth attained by her brother did not so far harden his heart, as either to make him desert or disown her. The schoolmaster of the little village, proud perhaps of having educated such a pupil, is accustomed to narrate, with great satisfaction, how young Mr. Mawbey set out from home for the county town, in order to travel in the stage coach to London, where he became a great man, &c.

It was to a rich uncle, at Lambeth, that he was sent by his parents; by this relation he was adopted, and at his death became principal proprietor, in perhaps the greatest distillery in England.

In the year 1760, it was his good fortune to marry Miss Pratt, an amiable woman, with whom he lived many years in great conjugal felicity; by this lady he had several children, and he lamented her death with the sincerest affliction.

The reign of George II. closed, and that of George III. opened with the brightest prospects. But these were soon clouded, and a system is then thought to have commenced, which led to the American war, and the still greater calamities of the present day.

At the general election in 1761, Mr. Mawbey stood a candidate *on the popular interest*, to represent the borough of Southwark in parliament; and, notwithstanding a very warm opposition from the *court party*, happened to succeed. * No sooner had he taken his seat than he opposed the *Bute administration*, then supported by a junto, who affected to arrogate to themselves the title of "the king's friends," a class of men, happily characterised by Davenant, as "an ignorant, mercenary, and servile crew; unanimous in evil, diligent in mischief, variable in principles, constant for flattery, *talkers for liberty*," but slaves to power; siliing themselves the court party, and the prince's only friends."

On this occasion, he conducted himself with such spirit and uniformity, that his conduct was noticed by the heads of the opposition, and when the Rockingham party came into favour, Mr. Mawbey had the offer of a baronetage †: this was at a period when titles were offered with a more sparing hand than at present.

During the Grafton and North administrations, Sir Joseph steadily adhered to the cause of the people; exhibiting the most marked dislike to the conduct of the ruling powers, and proving to his constituents, and the nation at large, that he had not bartered his principles for a bit of parchment.

Conceiving the rights of every freeholder in the kingdom to be injured in the person of

* Whatever may have been the case in Sir William Davenant's time, it is but justice to remark, that they have of late years been too *honest* to make any pretensions of this kind.

† The patent is dated July 30, 1765.

Mr. Wilkes, he supported that gentleman in his contest during the Middlesex election, and not only countenanced him with his presence, but aided him with his purse. His exertions were also conspicuous in the memorable contest about *general warrants*.

When the Lord Mayor and Mr. Alderman Oliver were imprisoned in the Tower, for so nobly maintaining the franchises of the city of London, we find Sir Joseph Mawbey walking in procession with the society of Antigallicans, to pay his respects to them.

On the appearance of Serjeant Glynn, as a candidate for the first county in the kingdom, he contributed his assistance and support, and subscribed thirty pounds towards the necessary expenses †.

In common with the other friends of freedom throughout the kingdom, he expressed his indignation at the conduct of government, in respect to the "Brentford riots," and protested loudly against the extension of the royal mercy to the guilty McQuirk, convicted on this occasion of murder. The "massacre in St. George's Fields," as it was then termed, was another subject of just animadversion and rigorous inquiry: in that case also, the culprits did not feel the weight of the avenging laws.

A conduct so uniformly hostile to ministerial despotism, of course drew down upon his head the vengeance of the *court party*: their hatred and persecution, indeed, seem to have ended only with his retirement from public business. Sir Joseph's "hogs" became the standing jest of all the minor wits, and Mr. Burke himself, with a professional allusion, unworthy of his talents, happening to be opposed by the "popular baronet," as he was then called, affirmed, that all his arguments confuted his principles, "and that, like a pig in swimming, he was only cutting his own throat." He is also said to have been an object of daily ridicule, in a newspaper conducted by a man who was a disgrace to his cloth, and supported by one of the most abandoned miscreants that ever disgraced nobility.

At the general election in 1768, Sir Joseph was once more returned for the borough of Southwark. On a vacancy taking place for the county of Surry, he was soon after chosen one of its representatives, and in this capacity was always found steadily opposing the encroachments of the prerogative, and voting on the side of the people.

Let it be recorded to his honour, that he was uniformly a foe to the American war, and constantly opposed the raising of the supplies by which it was carried on. On Monday, Nov. 13th, 1776, he objected to the additional shilling on the land tax, proposed by Lord North, and said, "that it was unnecessary and wanton;" adding, "it was difficult to determine, whether it was most founded on folly or injustice."

† He purchased a freehold in Middlesex, expressly for the purpose of a vote in that county.

Objecting to hostilities, it may be necessarily supposed, that he warmly animadverted on some of the cruelties with which that contest was disgraced. To the honour of the British name, it must, however, be confessed, that the soldiers were not let loose on the people. The burning of *Afropus*, indeed, occurred, but it was allowed on all hands to be an unworthy measure, and there was not found a single man base enough to enter on its justification. *Martial law* was then only employed against those subjected to its operations, by the mutiny bill; and the idea of "tortures and scourges," (at which the adherents of Robespierre would have started with abhorrence!) was not even dreamed of by the British government, although it was childishly supposed, that the cabinet of that day had attained the *maximum* of human guilt!

"*Gnossus hæc Rhodamantus habet durissima regna,*

"*Cassigatque, auditque dolos, subgitque fac-
teri.*"

Sir Joseph Mawbey was a constant friend to the liberty of the press. In 1773, when Mr. De Grey, brother to the chief justice, and a member of the house of commons, happened accidentally to include another gentleman's estate * in an inclosure bill for the parish of Tottington, in Norfolk, this extraordinary proceeding was quashed by the author of "*the Diversions of Purley*," who reprobated the measure with a masculine indignation, attacked the *impartiality* of the speaker (Sir Fletcher Norton, afterwards Lord Grant), and finally saved his friend's property. On this occasion, Mr. Sampson Woodfall, printer of the *Public Advertiser*, was brought to the bar, and a motion was made for his commitment to Newgate, but this was strenuously opposed by Sir Joseph; and Mr. Tooke, who avowed himself the author, after displaying wonderful powers, and even calling up a blush on the then *speaker's* cheek, was dismissed from the bar.

In 1779, we find the member for Surry, in execution of his parliamentary duty, moving in his place, that Lord George Germaine should vacate his seat in parliament, in consequence of his having accepted of an office †, created posterior to the statute of queen Anne. On this occasion he entered into a history of the question, and proved himself to be a man of considerable research.

In the same year, he seconded Colonel Barre's motion against "contractors;" and in 1784, when a change of administration took place, so careful was he of the public money, on all occasions, and under all ministers, that he opposed the expensive establishment conceived by a noble duke, then at the head of the ordnance board, for purchasing Sir Gregory Page Turner's splendid house at Black-

heath, in order to convert it into a Military school, for the cadets of Woolwich warren.

It was thus that Sir Joseph Mawbey, in a venal age, supported the reputation of an English senator. At length the memorable epoch of the "coalition," the bitter fruits of which we are at this moment digesting, occurred. A scheme, so thoroughly devoid of principle, as that of the junction of the "friends of the people," with "one of the authors of the American war," was not relished by a man, uniform in his support of public liberty, and now becoming grey in the public service.

He accordingly supported Mr. Pitt, a youth whose principles appeared to be bottomed on the ancient constitution, and whose professions were so plausible, that, young as he was, he must have been fit

"To teach even the hoary Numidian guiles!"

if he had already become such an adept in premature deception.

To this beardless statesman, Sir Joseph, like many other worthy men, gave a liberal, but not a blind support. This circumstance, however, proved unfavourable to his interests in the county, and he accordingly find, that at the general election, in 1790, he did not meet with that warm support, which he had formerly experienced. He therefore retired to the comforts of private life, the consciousness arising from honest exertions, and the enjoyment of a liberal fortune.

Some time before this, he had withdrawn from all concern in the distillery, having received, as it is said, about seventy thousand pounds, for his share in that extensive concern.

Having already been at a considerable expence in some contested elections, he was determined not to risk the independence of himself and family, for a vote in the house of commons; scorning, therefore, to buy a borough, he put a period to his parliamentary career.

He, however, took frequent opportunities of declaring his opinions relative to public affairs, and, in a particular and pointed manner, expressed his disapprobation of the present disastrous war.

He still continued the exercise of his duties as a magistrate, and presided with great ability as chairman at the quarter sessions, until his official functions were suspended, by an unfortunate event. A dispute having arisen about a road, he and another magistrate were requested to *view and certify* on the occasion. Some mistake unluckily took place, and political enmity is supposed to have had its share, in a business, that is said to have preyed on his spirits, until the last moments of his existence. Malice itself could not, however, impute a *corrupt motive* to his conduct, and the unanimous testimony of the Bench ‡, exhibited the honourable feelings, and particular regard, of his brother magis-

* That of — Tooke, Esq.

† That of secretary to the American department.

‡ This alludes to a letter signed by the

trates, respecting a justice of the peace, who had given an assiduous attendance to the duties of that office for upwards of forty years.

Sir Joseph, after this, resided almost continually at his house at Botleys, in Surry, where he lived with great hospitality. He occasionally cultivated the muses, and we have seen some of his poetical effusions, which were certainly above mediocrity. On the death of Lady Mawbey, he penned some verses to her memory, which are spoken of as abounding in sensibility.

Sir J. Mawbey carried along with him to his grave the character of an *independent man*. In a corrupt age, this is no small merit, and it perhaps created some, as it certainly added to the number and animosity of his enemies; for what can be a greater stigma on those who are wallowing in the spoils of the public, than to behold a respectable distiller contented with an honourable competency, and scorning to increase it by augmenting the distresses of the nation?

SUSSEX.

Married.] At Irfield, Walter Gray, esq. of Southgate Grove, to Miss Rickman.

At Heathfield, Mr. Charles Goringe of Whiston Park, to Miss Elizabeth Luxford.

Died.] At Lewes, Mr. Charles Rider.

At Chichester, in her 66th year, Mrs. Anne Pilkington, widow of the rev. Dr. Pilkington, late vicar of Finden.

At Highdown Hill, in the parish of Weston, Mr. Oliver, miller.

HAMPSHIRE.

Married.] At Southampton, Joseph Lawrence Dowall, esq. to Miss Kingsbury.

At the same place, the right hon. earl of Yarmouth, eldest son of the Marquis of Hertford, to Miss Fogniani.

Died.] At Winchester, Mr. Rogers. Mrs. Hopkins, wife of Mr. R. Hopkins, maniple to the college.

At Portsmouth, Mr. John Shoveller, sen. merchant. Lieut. William Christmas.

WILTSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. Rawlings, of Fordingbridge, to Miss P. Curtis, of Breamore.

At Bishopstone, Mr. Thomas Harding, to Mrs. Clark.

At Bemerton, Mr. Meredith, land-surveyor, of London, to Miss Page, of the former place.

Mr. Savory, jun. of Purton, near Swindon, to Miss Rogers, of Ramsbury.

Died.] At Salisbury, Mrs. Saffery. Mr. Edward Seymour, jun. In her 93d year, Mrs. Goldwyer. Dr. William Hancock, formerly a physician of eminence, but who had for many years retired from business.

At Westbury Leigh, aged 73, Mr. Stephen Brown.

At Breamore, suddenly, Mr. Holloway.

magistrates of the district, in which they conveyed their opinion of his conduct in a manner highly honourable to all parties. It was written and transmitted *after his retreat from the bench*.

He was greatly noted for his extraordinary skill in curing the distempers of cattle.

Miss Frances Arundel, of Ashcomb.

June 7th, after a short illness, at Deverell, Mrs. M. A. Goddard, widow of rev. W. Goddard, of Stargroves, Berks.—As an apology for intruding these imperfect outlines upon the public, it may be observed, that in every point of view the representation of a valuable life, promises some utility to mankind. The present design is drawn with as much faith and candour, as the partiality of an ardent friend may be supposed to possess. The desire of being correct, and of doing the subject justice, is of more powerful influence in the mind of the artist, than to display his own feelings, or compose a flattering panegyric on a person whose memory could not be embellished by either. Mrs. M. A. Goddard was the daughter of Major Prince, in his majesty's service. She was born in the year 1744, but her parents dying at an early period of her age, the care of her devolved on general Sir R. Sloper, under whose liberal guardianship she received a good education. At the age of 18, she married the rev. Mr. Wm. Goddard, of Stargroves, in Berkshire; he was a man of an excellent heart, and they lived very happily together until the autumn of 1797, when Mr. Goddard, attacked with a complaint in the lungs, for which he was advised a voyage to Lisbon, unfortunately died on the passage, leaving a wife and three infant children. When Mrs. M. A. Goddard returned from this melancholy duty, she arranged her affairs to live with a brother-in-law, at Deverell, where the event happened which occasions the present attempt at portraying her character. In person she was delicately feminine, her form was neat and elegant, her complexion pure and fair; she was allowed, by both sexes, to be handsome.—Her expression was peculiarly pleasing, accompanied with a gentleness and affability of manner, which was extremely captivating. She was modest and graceful in her deportment, without the smallest appearance of acting;—there was nothing theatrical about her. In company, and in conversation, her mildness of temper led her to assume an inferior part: She seldom obtruded observations or arguments of her own; the violence of disputation, and the gabble of impertinent folly were equally repugnant to her disposition. Her passive conduct, on these occasions, could not be considered a fault: whenever she suggested any thing, it was either founded in good sense, or it was a simple expression of pure affection and benevolence. She preserved that equality of temper which alluages and disarms anger; she was always ready to forgive, and bountiful in her efforts to do good. A modest dignity presided over all her conduct: She never said a foolish thing. In domestic life, in worldly business, in the duties of a mother, a wife, and a friend, she can never be excelled. Although she had a very unusual share of the most difficult transactions in worldly affairs, yet she always appeared

peared above the task; cheerful, patient, and persevering under fatigues, her labour was ever beforehand, and the preserved abundance of leisure for the enjoyments of society. She was generous, humane, and charitable in all her dealings. Her accomplishments were not of that glaring kind, which often tempts the possessor of them to make a display; neither would her natural good sense and refined taste have permitted her to make a shew of gaudy acquirements. Her affections were all pure and susceptible; she felt keenly the aim of sentiment; received and communicated every species of kindness with ardour, and left no attempt to interest her friendship unrewarded. In literary correspondence, the force of her mind became more evident: every one who enjoyed this happiness, knows how to value her talents. As a private character, she was beloved by all who knew her. In the relation which her widowed state had placed her towards an infant family, she was invaluable. In herself she knew no vice, she had no faults, and her foibles, if she had any, were undiscussible. She was one of those rare human beings, who approached, if she did not in reality attain, the limits of the perfection of our nature. May her orphan family learn the true value of such virtues and endowments, and may they ever emulate their mother's excellencies.

DORSETSHIRE.

Married.] At Dorchester, Mr. Thomas Wood, to Miss Gibbons, niece to Mrs. Carter, of the Antelope inn. Mr. George Framp-ton, to Miss Nelson.

Died.] At Blandford, Mr. Thomas Waters.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

¶ The Caillon lock, erected on the Somerset canal at Combhay, lately underwent a complete trial before the gentlemen of the committee, and a numerous assembly of spectators; when the principles of its action and utility were fully established. The descent of the caisson, from the upper to the lower level, the passage of the boat therefrom to the end of the tunnel, its return, and admission into the caisson, and its subsequent ascent and anchorage, may be regarded as a complete operation, and establishes beyond all controversy, the process of an invention which, in point of ingenuity and utility, may be considered as the greatest discovery of the present age. After the first experiment, several gentlemen, struck with the facility and safety of its operation, went down in the caisson to a depth of more than 60 feet, and in like manner returned to the upper level. In some parts of the machinery, the working was retarded by a few obstacles altogether casual, and which may easily be obviated in future. However, to remove all doubt and anxiety on the subject, Mr. Weldon, the inventor, has undertaken to pass through the caisson lock 1500 ton of goods in 12 hours, with only one man to work the machine, and assistance of the boatman.

Married.] At Bathford, the rev. John Genger Barnes, M. A. fellow and tutor of Balliol college, Oxford, to Miss Anna Maria Belcher, daughter of Geoffrey Lovett Belcher, esq. of Lovett-hall, near Maldon, Essex.

At Glastonbury, Miss Mary Willey, a young lady of genteel fortune, to one of the privates of the Cheshire supplementary militia.

Mr. John Light, of Midgill Farm, to Miss Parsons of Timsbury.

At the Quaker's Meeting, at Sidcot, Mr. Self, druggist, of Bristol, to Miss Tanner, of Woodborough.

At Bath, the hon. and rev. T. S. Twistle-ton, to Miss Ashe, daughter of Benjamin Ashe, esq. formerly in the service of the East-India Company. Mr. Chapman, of Rodney Stoke Lodge, to Miss Joan Saunders Brooks, daughter of Joseph Brooks, esq. of Cosley House, near Wells. H. Brumgatten, esq. to Miss Brydges. The rev. William Ruch Hallet Churchill, of Dorchester, to Miss M. Turner, of Walcott Farm, Bath. Mr. J. Hillman, jun. of Chilton, to Miss E. Spencer, of this city.

At Wells, Mr. Oram, of Chilhampton, Wilts, to Miss Crofs.

At Twerton, near Bath, Mr. Spencer, an opulent farmer of Newton St. Loe, to Miss Dafer, of the former place.

Died.] At his lodgings in Bath, on the 28th ult. the rev. Jesse Anker. The servant had just taken up his breakfast, and was gone to call the landlord, whom his master wished to speak to; but before he had reached the bottom of the stairs, he heard the explosion of a pistol, and instantly returning to the room, found the unfortunate gentleman weltering in his blood, the ball having entered the right temple. Mr. Anker had resided several months in Bath, and was highly esteemed for his affability, and frank and generous behaviour. About 18 months ago he lost his lady, which circumstance he took deeply to heart, and has been inconsolable ever since. The writer of this article, who has been honoured with his acquaintance many years can testify, that he has seldom known him pass an hour without bewailing his lady with the most tender poignancy. To dissipate the gloom which now settled on his mind, he had recourse to gaming, and is said to have lost considerable sums; but not so as materially to injure his fortune, which was very ample. That he was not impelled to the commission of the above rash act by pecuniary distress, was sufficiently evinced by the great amount of cash, notes, and valuable effects, which he possessed at the time of his death. The coroner's jury, from these considerations, returned a verdict of lunacy.—Mr. Anker was a Norwegian of a noble family.

At Bath, Mr. Barlow, late an eminent merchant in London. The hon. William William Hewitt, second son of the late Viscount Lif-ford, late lord chancellor of Ireland. Mrs. East.

East. Herbert Sawyer, esq. of Wellington House, in this county, and admiral of the blue squadron. Also Mrs. Davis. In an advanced age, Mr. Poole. Mrs. Harrest. Mr. Cheeseman.

At Shepton Mallet, Mr. James Green.

At Yeovill, Samuel Daniell, banker.

DEVONSHIRE.

Married.] At Plymouth, Joseph Martyr, esq. of Greenwich, and one of the coroners for the county of Kent, to Miss Cobham, daughter of the late T. Cobham, esq. of the Grove, near Plymouth.

At Bridgewater, Mr. C. Trevor, to Miss Catherine Weatherell, of Bristol.

At Uffculm, Mr. Gurnsey, to Miss Hurly.

Died.] At Exeter, Mr. Taylor.

At Plymouth, the rev. F. Goodwin, fellow of Catherine Hall, Cambridge.

At Dawlish, the right hon. Laura, Lady Southampton, one of the ladies of the bed-chamber to her royal highness the Princess of Wales. Her ladyship was second daughter to the hon. Mrs. Keppel.

At Taunton, in his 54th year, major-general Douglas. This officer, after serving his country 40 years, fell a victim to the fatal effects of the West India climate.

Also, Mr. Fisher. In his 75th year, Mr. Henry Fyfe, of Lynn, in Norfolk.

WALES.

Died.] At Swansea, Glamorganshire, at the very extraordinary age of 110 years, Esther Davies. She retained the full enjoyment of the faculties till within a few hours of her death.

SCOTLAND.

Died.] At King's College, Aberdeen, Dr. J. Dunbar, late professor of philosophy in that university.

At Glasgow, Mr. Hay McDowall, 7th son of James McDowall, esq. lord provost of that city.

Near Edinburgh, in consequence of a fall from his horse in a fit, lieut. colonel Bygrave, of the 65th regiment.

IRELAND.

Died.] The right hon. John Scott, earl of Clonmell, baron Earlsfoot, chief justice of his majesty's court of King's-bench, one of his majesty's privy council, and patentee clerk of the pleas of the court of Exchequer.

In Dublin, Mrs. Ormby, widow of William Ormby, esq. M.P. for Sligo, in Ireland, and sister of the right hon. Owen Wynn.

In the New Prison, Dublin, the hon. Edward Fitzgerald, commonly called Lord Edward Fitzgerald. This unfortunate nobleman's death arose from two pistol shot wounds, which he received in a scuffle with two men of the name of Swan and Ryan, by whom he was apprehended, in consequence of the reward of a thousand pounds offered by government. The crime with which he had been charged was *high treason*. In the history of this lamented and much beloved nobleman, a branch of the first family in Ireland, and

connected, by affinity, with the most noble families in England, we behold a melancholy instance of the instability of human happiness. He was youngest brother to the present duke of Leinster, and nephew to the duke of Richmond; of his mother he was the favourite son; and from every branch of the numerous family to which he belonged he experienced the most tender affection. Having finished his juvenile studies, it was his lot to arrive at Paris, in his continental tour, at the commencement of the revolution. Smitten with those ideas which the resurrection of a great people from the tomb of despotism exhibited, he made the cause of France his own, and entering into their feelings and sympathies, he exulted in their success, and feared for their depression. During the progress of the revolution, through some of its most interesting and warmest stages, he remained at Paris, and associated with some of the prime movers. It was in this school of freedom and revolution, that his lordship's strong, susceptible, and warm mind, received that cast of sentiment which, during the subsequent period of his short life, influenced the tenor of his conduct. It was here too, if we are rightly informed, that he formed a connexion with a lady nearly related to the *ci-devant* duke d'Orleans, whose elegance of mind and manners, and whose principles so congenial to his own, formed a source of domestic happiness which, in some degree, compensated for his sufferings in public life. When his lordship returned to his native country, he found little in the state of its people which weakened his detestation of despotism. In parliament, where the advice and influence of his brother, the duke of Leinster, placed him, he was the bold, though seldom the eloquent, opponent of the ministerial party, and uniformly supported opposition in the contest in which they were then engaged (during the administration of lord Westmoreland) with administration, for those popular measures, many of which the perseverance of that body at last extorted, such as the Place-bill, Pension-bill, &c. &c. Lord Edward, indeed, seldom spoke in the house. He had none of the qualities which constitute the orator. His person was low; his countenance expressive of little else than a simple, bold, and honest heart; his voice weak, and incapable of variety; his vocabulary rich only in strong and unadorned expressions of his unbounded love of freedom, and hatred of every species of public or private oppression. Of the simplicity and fearless tenor of his parliamentary conduct, a remarkable instance occurred during the Westmoreland administration. It was on a night of debate in the House of Commons on one of the popular questions. The arguments adduced in support of the measure were answered by an oblique attack on the motives of those who brought it forward; it was insinuated that the men who agitated the public mind with such questions, did not act as
became

became good subjects. Lord Edward, regardless of what is called parliamentary decorum, which very properly forbids the expression of any sentiment disrespectful of the sovereign, or his representative, began his harangue in these words: "Mr. Speaker, I am so far from agreeing with the right hon. member, that I think his excellency the lord-licutenant is the worst subject the king has"—The house was immediately in an uproar; his words were ordered to be taken down, and the gallery instantly cleared; three hours passed in debate, during which his friends used every endeavour to persuade him to explain away or soften his expression; to which, at length, after a long and obstinate refusal, he agreed. It was about this time that popular discontent in Ireland was becoming serious. The society of United Irishmen had been formed, and was spreading rapidly over Ireland; shortly afterwards it fell under the displeasure of government. What his lordship's connexions with that society were, or whether he was at all connected with it after it became illegal to be a member of it, we do not pretend to know; still less can we pretend to say, whether his lordship was prompted by any zeal for the interest of his countrymen, to enter into measures inconsistent with his allegiance to his sovereign; it is certain only, that from that time he became the intimate friend, and almost perpetual companion of Mr. O'Conner, whose name his enemies have long been in the habit of calumniating with charges of treason. Information on oath, it is however said, the government in Ireland did receive, that his lordship had committed an act of high treason: a reward of 1000*l.* was issued for apprehending him, and, in consequence, he was soon after taken by the two persons above-mentioned, Swan and Ryan. Whether these men acted legally in their manner of arresting him, is a point on which public opinion must at present be suspended; his lordship certainly resisted; they came upon him in bed; he rose, seized a dagger, and in the scuffle which followed, he wounded mortally, Ryan, one of the parties, and received two pistol shots, which, by the verdict of the jury, (a verdict which merely stated the facts which were proved before them, without attempting to determine whether the death was murder or not), contributed to his death. After being secured, he was committed to Newgate; where he languished for a few days, and expired. We could detail the many interesting circumstances which occurred in the interviews that took place in his last dreary abode, between his lordship and those tender connexions whose lives were bound up in his. But the human mind feels deeply enough at the abstract story of a noble youth, surrounded by all the happiness which a sub-lunary state can afford, sinking at once into the lowest state of human wretchedness—transmitted in a moment from a palace to a dungeon—from the embraces of a young and beautiful wife, to the arms of death in its most

hideous form! It is unnecessary to heighten the picture! His character, drawn by that great man, Mr. Fox, in a speech at a meeting of the Whig club, a few days before his melancholy exit, is, perhaps, the best which can be transmitted to posterity.—On Mr. Fox's health being drank, with deserving enthusiasm, "he rose, seemingly in much agitation, and spoke in so low a tone, that he was but very imperfectly heard. He said, he felt himself, at the moment, extremely unfit to address an assembly even of his friends. The afflicting situation in which a near relation of his was involved, (he hoped he should not be considered as unmanly in saying), affected him so much, that he was unable to say much on every subject. The unfortunate gentleman to whom he alluded, was endeared to him, not duly from the connexion of blood, but from the warmest friendship. He had known him from his earliest youth, and more private worth he never knew to exist in any man."

Of the wounds which he received, in apprehending Lord Edward Fitzgerald, Capt. Ryan, of the St. Sepulchre's ycomany, formerly called Surgeon Ryan, and for some years previous to his death, acting editor of the Dublin Journal. Of this man, all that it is interesting to the public to know is short. The obscure circumstances of his birth, family, and education, we have been unable to learn; the first information procured of him is, that when he ceased to be a boy, he became connected in such a manner with an apothecary, as gave a sort of sanction to his subsequent assumption of the title of *surgeon*; whether Mr. Ryan entitled himself afterwards to that appellation we know not, but it is certain his *practice* was not confined to surgery. About the year 1787 he was one of the intimates of the well known John Giffard, formerly an apothecary of Dublin, but principally known as a very active and intelligent agent of administration in Ireland, and whose zeal in the service has been marked, in the most distinguished manner, at the public meetings of the metropolis, for several years back. Shortly afterwards, Mr. Ryan was a note-taker in the Irish House of Lords, while Mr. Giffard, his patron, took care of the more important business in the Commons. For these services, it is understood, Mr. Giffard was paid by a place in the Dublin custom-house, worth 600*l.* per annum; while he settled with Mr. R. for his subordinate labours in the common cause. The Dublin Journal had now become the advocate of government measures; and these two, Mr. Giffard being the principal in the management, are supposed to have filled, with some casual aids from other quarters, its pages. If an author then is known by his writings, the character of Mr. Ryan may be, in some measure, known from the complexion of that print. The friends had now passed some years in this way, when the time arrived that Mr. R. was to be something more than a mere

were writer; Mr. Giffard became a militia officer, and Mr. R. succeeded him as editor. The character of the print, now under his sole auspices, bespoke still more strongly the character of Mr. R.'s mind. According to some, it was conducted with zeal and intelligence; according to others, it was marked by the most detestable scurrility, and irritating insolence. Little of importance occurred in his life from that period, until the embodying of the yeomanry, in which he obtained a command of some men, in a remote part of the town, and until the commencement of the present troubles in Ireland, when his zeal became more than ever conspicuous. Of the circumstances of his arresting Lord Edward Fitzgerald, from whom he met his death, and the melancholy consequences attending that transaction, the public are fully in possession.

On the 14th of June, Dr. Esmond, a lieutenant of the Kildare yeoman cavalry, was executed on Carlisle-bridge, pursuant to the sentence of a court-martial, by whom he was found guilty of having assisted the people in their attack on Prosperous, a manufacturing village, in the county of Kildare. Of the history of this gentleman the public know little, nor is there much in it which can interest them. To him life was an untroubled stream, down whose placid current he glided, tasting every sweet which improving fortune, and increasing friends, successful love, and domestic happiness, could offer, until the political tempest thickened round him, and plunged him into ruin! He was the younger brother of Sir Thomas Esmond, the present head of a very old family in the county of Wexford, but of which the patrimony had been considerably diminished. Mr. Esmond, however, though a younger brother, was not at any time a distressed man. He was early apprenticed to a surgeon of eminence, with whom having completed his apprenticeship, he entered into business for himself. His family connexions, and an easy elegance of manners, which added considerably to the recommendatory influence of a fine person, soon procured for him a degree of practice in his profession which enabled him to live in a style of something more than comfort; but he was not long to depend on his practice as a surgeon. A lady, possessed of a personal fortune of 12,000*l.* and a considerable landed property, encouraged his addresses, and accepted his hand. With her he had now, for a considerable time, enjoyed every comfort, and every pleasure, which such a connexion may be supposed to afford, when the breaking out of the insurrection, and the attack on Prosperous, near which he lived, called him to the commission of the crime for which his life has been the forfeit. It is impossible to conceive, but that Dr. Esmond's first motives to engage in what is called the popular cause, must have been honourable and patriotic,—but, *in pejus rueret*

is the weakness, the misfortune of human nature. How few can ascertain the precise point at which, in the process of the most laudable principle towards its extreme, virtue begins to be a vice, and wisdom gives place to folly. His conduct at the place of execution, was that of a man neither insensible to his situation, nor sinking under its horror; he was collected, but he appeared to feel the seriousness of death. By his rejection of the comfort derived from clerical assistance in the last moments of life, he seemed to disbelieve the efficacy of the mechanical appendages of devotion.

Killed, in an action with the insurgents, at Ross, on the 5th of June, Luke, Baron Mountjoy, a nobleman whose public conduct made no man his enemy, and whose private life was embellished by every grace, which taste, learning, and mild manners, could throw around it. His lordship was not illustrious by birth. His grandfather was, in the early part of his life, an hired domestic; but the caprice of fortune left him at his death in possession of a very considerable fortune; which, by the successful exertions of his son, the father of his lordship, and an assiduous partizan of the Irish court, was yet farther increased. His lordship having succeeded to the possession of property thus prepared for him by the good fortune and industry of his two ancestors, and having finished his collegiate studies at Cambridge, was elected a representative in parliament for the county of Dublin, which he continued to represent, until he was called to the House of Peers. In no part of his parliamentary career, did he affect the character of a zealous patriot; and yet, in some occasions, he exerted himself, on the popular side, with zeal and ability. Of these intermittent efforts for the people, the most splendid was that which his lordship made to obtain a system of protecting duties for the manufactures of Ireland. Since the opening of Irish commerce, in the year 1779, this measure had become a great favourite of the public; it had been found, that the mere privilege of exporting their manufactures could be of little real use, while the superior skill, industry, and capital, of Great Britain, enabled her to undersell the Irish in their own market; it was therefore desired that parliament should impose such duties on the importation of British manufactures, particularly woollens, as should counteract the superior advantages which she enjoyed over the Irish manufacturer. By these, it was said, Ireland would be able to stand a competition with the manufacturer of Great Britain, and ultimately avail herself of her many natural advantages which, without that protection, must for ever remain useless. —Mr. Gardiner was of this opinion; and after the question had long been agitated, indeed influenced the public mind, he proposed to the house of commons a motion declaratory of the necessity of such a system of duties. In the speech by which he prefaced his motion,

tion, he displayed a deep and thorough acquaintance with the principles of commerce, and a great deal of that learning which the mind of a man of business would only seek for in the history of manufactures. The motion, after a very long debate, was lost; nor has it since been revived, unless the celebrated commercial propositions of Mr. Ord, in the year 1785, may be considered as including it. Previous to this time, Mr. Gardiner had married the eldest of the three celebrated Miss Montgomeries, daughters of Sir Wm. Montgomery, of Macbie Hill. By this marriage, if he did not greatly enlarge his fortune, he secured a very wide and useful extent of family connection, the other two sisters of his wife being shortly married, the one to the Right Hon. Mr. Beresford, first commissioner of the Irish revenue, a man of well known and powerful interest; the other to the present Marquis of Townsend. This lady, whose personal and mental accomplishments were of the most extraordinary and captivating kind, Mr. Gardiner idolized. By

her he had four children. Charles, born in 1782, who succeeds his Lordship, and three daughters, the eldest of whom was recently married to the Rev. Mr. Fowler, son of the Archbishop of Dublin. It was by his connexion with this lady, that Mr. G. was enabled to establish a claim to the Mountjoy estate. This led the way to his subsequent application for the title, which had long lain dormant. The application was favourably received, and in 1789 he was created Baron Mountjoy. But connubial happiness is not immortal; this beloved wife his Lordship was doomed to lose. He bore the loss like a lover, but also like a man. The wound was deep which this calamity inflicted, but not incurable, for in the year 1795, his Lordship, after a long period of wooing, espoused a Miss Wallace, who had been bred to the occupation of a milliner. The public are in possession of the train of public events which brought on the catastrophe of his death, at the head of the Dublin militia, of which he was colonel.

Report of the present State of Commerce, Manufactures, &c.

(To be continued monthly.)

IT being intended to give, in the succeeding numbers, a monthly report of the state of the commerce and manufactures of the country, it may not be improper to introduce it by a general view of the extent and nature of our foreign trade.

The commerce of Great Britain, and its colonies, at present employs about 16,000 vessels, the navigation of which requires near 120,000 seamen; of this number of vessels, about 10,000 annually arrive in, and as many clear out from, the different ports of England and Scotland. Some idea may be formed of the immense value of our commerce from the custom-house accounts of the *exports and imports*, by which the total of the exports of Great-Britain for one year, ending 5th January 1796, amount to 27,270,000*l.* and of the imports to 21,360,000*l.*: it is well known that these accounts are formed according to rates established a century ago, and which must, therefore, in many instances, give the value of the articles at a very different rate from their present price, and in general much below it, consequently the extent of our foreign trade would appear much greater, if a real valuation of the different articles could be obtained.

The great increase which has appeared in our exports and imports since the commencement of the war, obviously arises, principally, from the situation of other powers; the colonial trade in particular, of France and Holland, was very great, a considerable part of which must at present be in the hands of the English merchants; although, whenever a peace is concluded, it may possibly, in a great measure, revert to its former channels. The increased expenditure of government also contributes, in many instances, to cause the appearance of an increase of trade, as estimated from the custom-house accounts; and if the late increase has not, in some degree, arisen from this cause, it is a very singular circumstance that it should not have produced a greater increase in the revenue of the customs.

The value of goods imported by the EAST INDIA COMPANY, amounts to about one-fourth of the total of our imports; their exports consist chiefly of woollen-cloths, metals, and naval and military stores; on the sale of the woollens they generally experience a loss, notwithstanding which, the export is continued regularly, as without this article they would be obliged to carry out a greater quantity of bullion, or to substitute some other manufacture, which certainly could not be done with equal advantage to this country.

The capital employed in the WEST INDIA TRADE is estimated at 70,000,000*l.*; the value of goods exported from Great Britain and her dependencies, including the profit of freight on the several branches of supply, insurance, &c. 3,800,000*l.*; the imports from thence into Great Britain and Ireland, and other ports, the profits of which center in Great Britain, 7,200,000*l.*; the duties paid to government 1,800,000*l.*; the shipping employed direct 150,000 tons.

The MEDITERRANEAN TRADE, in time of peace, is very valuable; but of late many of the principal articles come by way of Hamburgh.

The BALTIC TRADE, consisting of more bulky articles, employs a much greater number of shipping; and the value of the imports from thence, which are chiefly articles of the greatest importance to our manufactories, and for the support of the navy, is estimated at upwards of 2,000,000*l.*

Of the **AMERICAN TRADE**, which formerly was wholly engrossed by this country, and which, since that period, has been rapidly increasing, we still retain about one half; and should the dispute with France continue, it will probably throw a greater proportion into our hands, if a more favourable state of trade in America should render it advisable for our merchants to extend their engagements with a people who pay little or no regard to punctuality of remittances.

The present state of our **TRADE WITH PORTUGAL**, upon the whole, may be considered as flourishing; the increasing commercial consequence of Brazil, annually demands larger supplies of woollens and other articles of British manufacture—a considerable intercourse with Spain, is now carried on through the medium of Portugal.—Yet it must be acknowledged, that within these two last years, the importation of wine from Portugal and Lisbon, has decreased, owing to the impolitic and exorbitant duties recently laid on that article by the British minister. Great Britain exports to Portugal and her colonies, to a large amount in woollens, hosiery, hardware, coals, iron, tin, &c. Ireland supplies her with vast quantities of provisions and butter, and linen. From our colony of Newfoundland is exported to Portugal, a large supply of bacalas, or salted cod-fish. That kingdom makes large returns to Great Britain and Ireland, in wines; fruit, dry and moist; olive oil, salt, &c.—with sugar, hides, drugs, gold, and other productions of her rich and extensive colony of Brazil.

THE TRADE OF IRELAND, till within the last twenty years, was shackled with the most unjust restrictions, for the purpose of favouring the commerce of this country. Prior to the year 1779, linen was almost the only manufacture exported in any considerable quantity from that country; the others were either in a low state from the general poverty of the country, or the exportation of the article was prohibited by law. The removal of the impolitic restraints, under which the commerce of Ireland laboured, called forth the exertions of the manufacturer and merchant, and the event has sufficiently shewn, that though freedom of commerce cannot create capital and industry, it materially tends to promote both. The linen manufacture has made a gradual progress in proportion to the growing wealth and population of the country; the check and sail-cloth branches have, however, greatly decayed since the increase of the manufacture of these articles in Great Britain. New drapery, compared with its state previous to the war, is declining; in 1792, near 400,000 yards were exported; in the last year, not more than 100,000. Of old-drapery, the quantity made within the last year has equalled that produced in any year since the export trade was permitted. The manufactures of silk, cotton, and hosiery, have become of little importance. Tanning, in consequence of the duties imposed, and the high price of bark, has been almost annihilated, and a great number of the tan-yards are broken up. The glass manufacture, both of bottle and the white kind, continues to flourish, particularly the crown glass branch; it is feared, however, that the recent glass duty will tend to embarrass and discourage the trade. Paper-making is much decayed. The present state of Ireland, which must have much interrupted the manufactures in many districts, has had little effect upon their export trade; the arrivals from thence at London, Liverpool, and other parts, in the course of the present month, have been numerous; the cargoes chiefly linen cloth, salted provisions, and grain.

One of the principal commercial occurrences of the month, has been the unsuccessful termination of the attempt of the ship-owners, to remove the great responsibility they at present lie under: the bill, after passing the commons, was lost in the house of lords.

From the account of the late *tea* sale, at the India house, low greens appear to have fallen about 6d. per lb. the prices of the other teas, notwithstanding the new duty of five per cent. took place at this sale, have not advanced, and a fall may be expected in the September sale, from the quantity now in the market.

Sugars are at a higher price than for several years past. Raw sugars fell from 84s. to 112s. Brown lumps, from 115s. to 118s. Middle ditto, 119s. to 122s. Fine ditto, 124s. to 128s. Single loaves, 128s. to 134s. Ground sugars are from 36s. to 112s. A fall of raw sugars may be looked for, from the expected arrivals. The average price, on the 20th of June, was 72s. 6d. exclusive of duty.

Coffee continues high, middling, from 71. 5s. to 71. 9s. fine, from 71. 15s. to 71. 17s.

Of *Manchester goods*, the quantity manufactured of late, has been smaller than usual; the demand for the foreign trade has considerably diminished, on account of the stock of those goods on hand at Hamburgh, and the curtailed orders for the fairs at Frankfort and Leipzig: the home trade, however, has been tolerably brisk. The market is at present overstocked with muslins of the Manchester fabric; but the manufacture of those of Glasgow and Paisley has been better accommodated to the consumption.

Irish linens are becoming exceedingly scarce, in consequence of the stagnation of the manufactures in that country; Russians are also very scarce at present.

For *west-country woollens* there is little demand, except for blues, scarlets, and other military colours: the market has been so overstocked with kerseys, that they are sold considerably below the manufactured cost.

The *Coventry, or ribbon-trade*, has been reduced to a state of much less importance than a few years since, from the two principal markets of France and Holland being shut, and the American trade being in a state of much insecurity; the prevailing fashions at home have also, in a great measure, excluded ribbons as an article of female decoration.

The price of *thrown silk* is at present declining, and probably will continue so, from the exportation to Ireland and America being at present suspended. *Raw silk* continues much the same in price as for some time past; Italian raw, from 33s. to 34s. Fossombron, about 39s. China, from 24s. 6d. to 25s.

The price of *stocks* has, during the month, continued nearly stationary; and very little business has lately been transacted. As the bank have agreed to make the payments due upon the loan, small quantities of stock are brought to market. *Bank stock*, on the 25th last month, was at 118; and was on the 26th June at 118½. *5 per Cent Annuities* shut for the dividend on the 6th June, at 76. *4 per cent consols.* were, on the 27th last month at 60½, and have since risen to 61½, at which price they continue. *3 per cent consols.* shut for the dividend on 25th May, at 48½, and will not open till the 10th August, on account of going into new ledgers.

N. B. In the prosecution of this plan, we shall be happy to avail ourselves of respectable communications on the subject, especially when confined to facts indicative of the real state of any branch of trade, its extent, value, advance, or decline. This first paper is rather general and introductory, than a correct specimen of the useful practical mode in which the article may in future be conducted.

MONTHLY AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

IN the southern districts of the kingdom the weather has still continued favourable to the process of vegetation, and for the various purposes of practical husbandry; but our accounts from the northern parts of England are not, by any means, so flattering. In many places the season has been so droughty as to render the hay-crops slight; and the corn-crops have not altogether passed without injury. Our correspondent, also observes, that, in Wales, peas, oats, and barley are almost burnt up with the long continuance of dry weather; and I have, says he, seen some pieces of wheat which, in addition to the shortness of the straw, are almost as feeble at the roots as old stubble after the harvest. The rain which has been flying about these three or four days, in some degree revives our hopes; but much injury is already done. In the districts of Scotland, particularly the southern, it does not seem to have operated in an equally unfavourable manner: our reporter speaks of crops being extremely forward. On his own farm he mentions having seventy English acres of wheat now in the ear; and that winter-sown wheats are in general shot out. The harvest promises to be general in those parts at an early period, perhaps so soon as the first or second week in August. Crops have, indeed, here suffered little, except on poor thin clay, or gravelly soils. The crops of clover and rye-grass in these parts are tolerably good, though by no means heavy.

For the preparation of turnip-grounds the season has every where been uncommonly fine; and the showers that have lately fallen in many districts, have been very suitable for the sowing and sprouting of the seed, a large portion of which would otherwise have been lost.

Our communications respecting fruit from some counties are flattering; but, in Wales and the neighbouring districts, we are informed that there is a general disappointment. "Peas, indeed," says the reporter, "will be plentiful in this part; but the apples, notwithstanding the long continuance of favourable appearances, almost entirely fail. We have been visited by a great blight, even after the time when every thing is generally deemed secure. In this part of the country, indeed, there hardly ever fails to be something of a crop; but in Herefordshire there are none. This circumstance has produced a great rise in the price of cyder. Good family cyder sells, at Hereford, as high as 8 guineas, and the best at 10 or 12 guineas per hoghead of 110 gallons."

The blight of fruit, we are inclined to believe, has been pretty general throughout the kingdom.

The prices of grain have not varied very much since our last.

The average price of **WHEAT**, throughout England and Wales, is 50s. 9d.—Of **BARLEY**, 29s. 3d.—Of **OATS**, 21s. 10d.

In some parts the price of cattle has lowered, in consequence of the dryness of the season.—**BEEF**, averaged in Smithfield on the 25th, from 3s. 4d. to 4s. the stone of 8lb.—**MUTTON**, from 3s. to 3s. 6d.—**VEAL**, from 4s. to 5s. 2d.—**PORK**, from 2s. 4d. to 3s.—And **LAMB**, from 3s. 6d. to 4s. 8d. The number of **BEASTS** in the market were 1800—of **SHEEP** 12000—and **LAMBS** 2000.

HOPS.—Although the prospect of the growing crop of hops is less favourable than a week ago, the duty being now laid at 60 instead of 65,000l. the market is dull; and prices lower, probably, from their being previously pushed up too high, or the quantity on hand being considerably greater than at any former period at this season of the year.—**Pockets** 6l. to 8l. to 8l. 3s.—**Bags** 6l. 6s. to 7l. 12s.